PIPER

OF

HAMELIN.

THE LIBRARY OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF
NORTH CAROLINA

ENDOWED BY THE
DIALECTIC AND PHILANTHROPIC
SOCIETIES

MUSIC LIBRARY

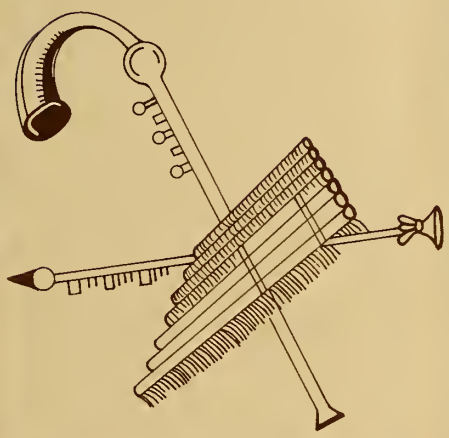
M1503
.N388
R32

H. BARON
Music and Books
136 CHATSWORTH ROAD,
LONDON, N.W.2., ENGLAND

UNIVERSITY OF N.C. AT CHAPEL HILL
00010976312

LIBRARY USE ONLY
PERMANENT RESERVE

MUSIC LIBRARY
UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA
AT CHAPEL HILL



PRESENTED BY
JAN PHILIP SCHINHAN

MUSIC LIBRARY
UNC - CHAPEL HILL

M1503
.N388
R32

The Piper of Hamelin.

Opera in Five Acts

THE

ENGLISH ADAPTATION

BY

HENRY HERSEE,

The Music

VICTOR E. NESSLER.

Ent. Sta. Hall. — *Price 5/ net*

Published by
HUTCHINGS & ROMER,
LONDON,
W.

(Leipsig: Schuberth.)

G. HIRST: Sc.

RIGHT OF PERFORMANCE RESERVED.

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2013

http://archive.org/details/piperofhamelinop00ness

VICTOR ERNEST NESSLER.

VICTOR ERNEST NESSLER, composer of "THE PIPER OF HAMELIN," was born, 28th January, 1841, at his father's parsonage of Baldenheim, at Schlettstadt, in Alsace—at that time French territory. His musical gifts were developed at an unusually early age, and when only three years old, he played melodies by ear on the pianoforte. At the age of seven he went with his family to Bare, near Strasburg, and began to study harmony under the organist Wenmung. Although his love of music was great, and was stimulated by the constant practice of it in his family circle, his other studies were not neglected, and when fourteen years old, he entered the Gymnase at Strasburg, where he subsequently obtained a Bachelor's degree. He continued his musical studies under Theophilus Stern, and Ludwig Liebe, and produced a High Mass, and other ecclesiastical works. His early career in this respect resembles that of Gounod.

NESSLER's first operatic work, *Fleurette*, was produced at Strasburg, and its striking success decided his future. Abandoning all other studies, he resolved to devote himself entirely to that of music, and established himself at Leipzig, where he studied under David, Moscheles, Berndorf, Reinecke, and Hauptmann. While at Leipzig, he wrote numerous part-songs and other compositions for the Münner-Singer-Verein, and became director of several choral associations, while constantly occupied in the composition of operatic works. The following were successively produced at Leipzig:—"*Dornüscher's Brautfahrt*," (1867); "*Am Alexandertage*," "*Der Nacht wächter*," and "*Irmingarde*," all of which met with great success.

"*Der Rattenfänger von Hameln*," (The Ratcatcher of Hamelin), entitled THE PIPER OF HAMELIN in the English version, was produced at Leipzig in 1879, and at once raised Nessler to the pinnacle of fame. During the last two years it has been repeatedly performed at Berlin, Dresden, Munich, Hanover, Leipzig, and other musical centres, and over 500 representations of it have been given since it was first produced. His latest opera, "*Der Wilde Jäger*," (Leipzig, 11th December, 1881,) has been much admired, but does not seem likely to attain the wide and enduring popularity of THE PIPER OF HAMELIN. The fame of the latter work has attracted general attention, and versions of it are about to be produced in England, America, Australia, and France. The legend on which it is founded has been made familiar to English readers by Mr. Robert Browning's poem, "The Pied Piper of Hamelin," and has been ably adapted to scenic purposes by Friedrich Hofmann, the author of the German libretto.

NESSLER still holds the position of Director of the Stadt Theatre, Leipzig, and it is to be hoped that he may enrich the operatic repertory with other works as melodious, well constructed, and powerfully interesting as

THE PIPER OF HAMELIN.

THE PIPER OF HAMELIN.

PERSONAGES.

GRUWELHOLT	Mayor of Hamelin.	*Bass.*
SUNNEBORNE	Town Baillie.	*Bass.*
ETHELERUS	Clerk to the Council.	*Tenor.*
RHYNPERG.	Priest.	*Buffa.*
HERIBERT	Town Architect, Sunneborne's son.	*Tenor.*
WULFF	Blacksmith.	*Baritone.*
KESSELRING	Keeper of State papers.	*Bass.*
HUNOLD SINGUF	The Piper.	*Baritone.*
GERTRUDE		*Soprano.*
REGINA	The Mayor's daughter.	*Soprano.*
DOROTHEA	Regina's Aunt.	*Contralto.*
MARGARET	A Market-woman.	*Soprano.*

Councillors, Citizens, Matrons and Maidens, Journeymen Smiths, Halberdiers, Town Yeomen, Attendants, Boys and Girls.

PERIOD: A.D. 1284.

INDEX.

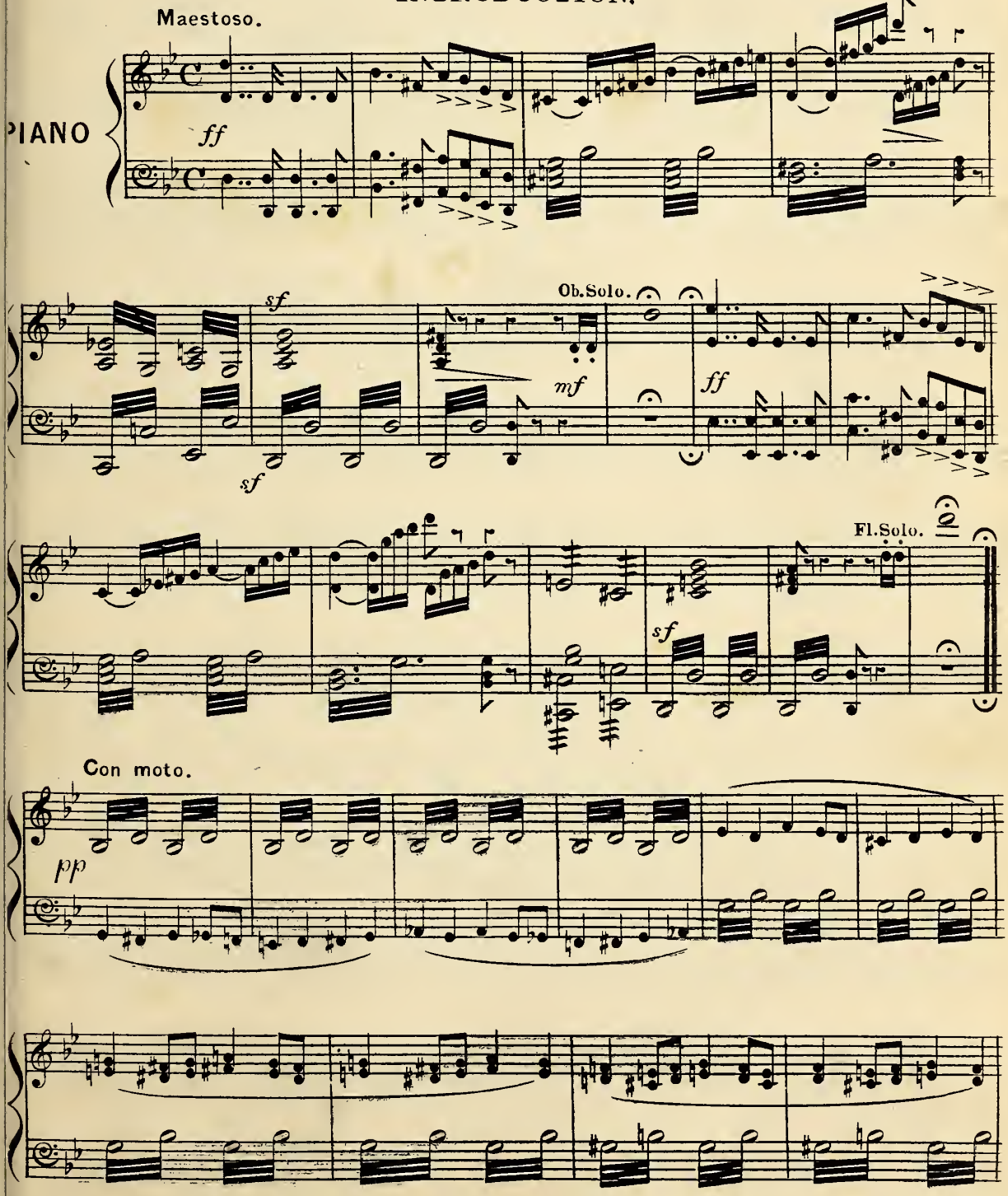
	PAGE.
Orchestral Introduction	1
Opening Chorus of Citizens	6
Solo (the Mayor) "Ye fathers of the town."	12
Solo (Mayor) and Chorus, "I have found a means."	15
Air (Hunold) "Whence I come."	19
Finale "Give thy name"	20
Song (Dorothea) "When I was young."	33
Duettino (Dor. and Regina) "Leave me in peace."	34
Song (Dorothea) "O strange and sweet."	43
Sestett Finale "Thou whom my heart adores"	49
ACT II.	
Chorus, "Yes love,—like lightning."	56
Song (Hunold) "Of her, my darling."	60
Ensemble, "O Heaven! am I dreaming?"	67
The Knapsack Song (Hunold)	75
Finale, "O singer! if thy heart."	78
Duet, (Gertrude and Wulff), "Gertrude think of days departed!"	81
Air (Gertrude), "When he passed."	86
Duet (Gert. and Hun.), "Let me picture."	91
ACT III.	
Duet (Ethel. and Rhynperg), "Wonderful! past all belief!"	98
Song (Hunold) "When the watchman's horn."	105
Duet, (Ethel. and Rhynperg), "Open, cloister portals!"	113
Grand Scena, (Hunold), "The way is free." (The charming away of the Rats and Mice.)	118
ACT IV.	
Chorus, "We feel as if in Heaven."	131
Coorus, "We will not endure such wasting."	134
Ensemble, "Noble Members of the Council."	140
Recit. and Air (Hunold), "They will not pay me?"	157
Chorus and Ensemble, "To day we devote to rejoicing."	160
Song (Hunold), "To-day the minstrel's song."	167
Chorus, "O magic strain!"	170
Air (Hunold) and Ensemble, "O lily fair."	171
Finale, "Down with him!"	179
ACT V.	
Scena (Gertrude), "Betrayed! forsaken!"	184
Ensemble, "The wretched sinner,"	192
and "Sheriffs of the Court."	194
Finale, "He is mine!"	196
March	201
Chorus, "Ope wide, O Lord, the gate."	205
Song (Hunold), "Now follow me merrily."	207
Finale, "O pious choir! in canting tones."	212

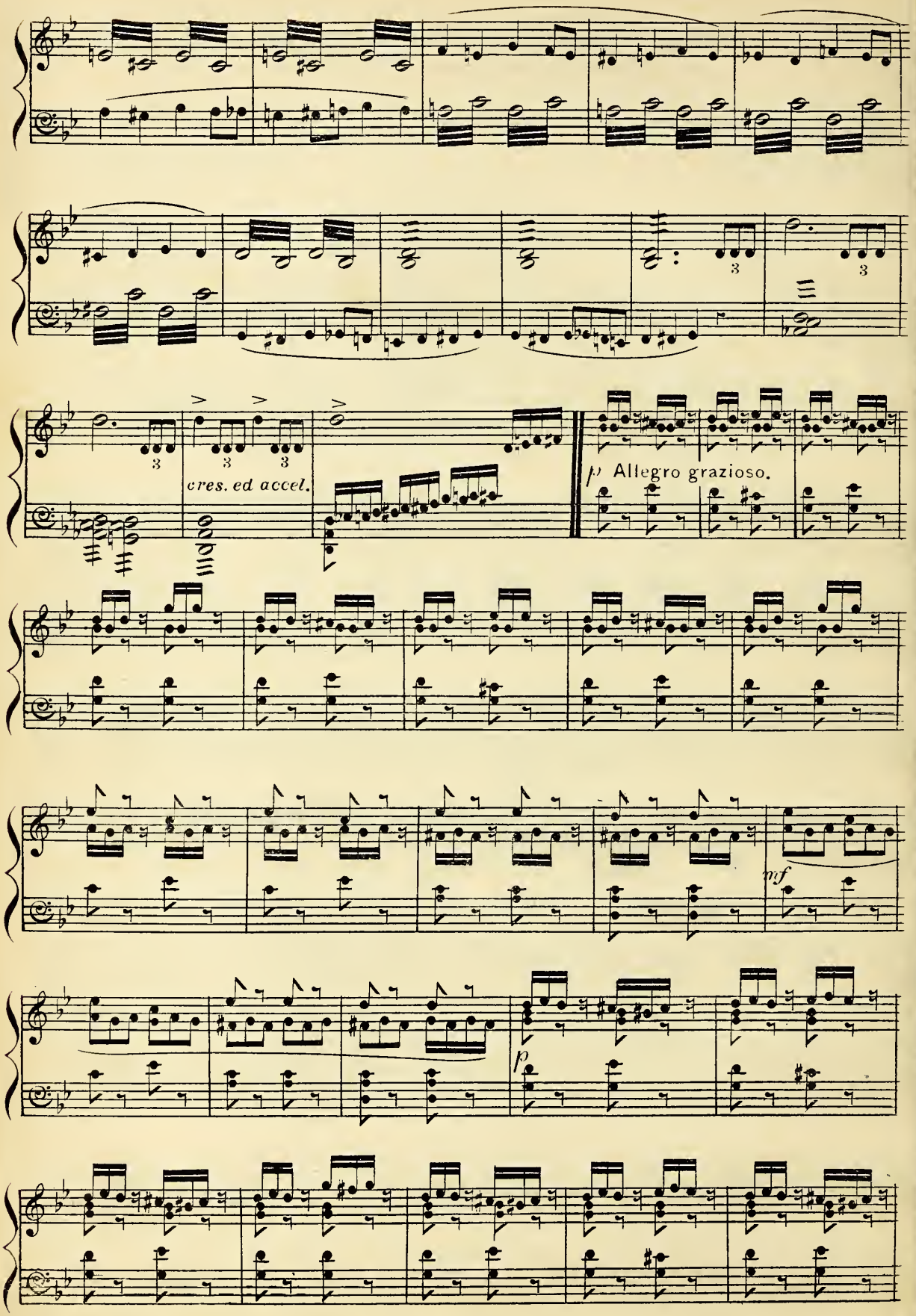
THE PIPER OF HAMELIN.

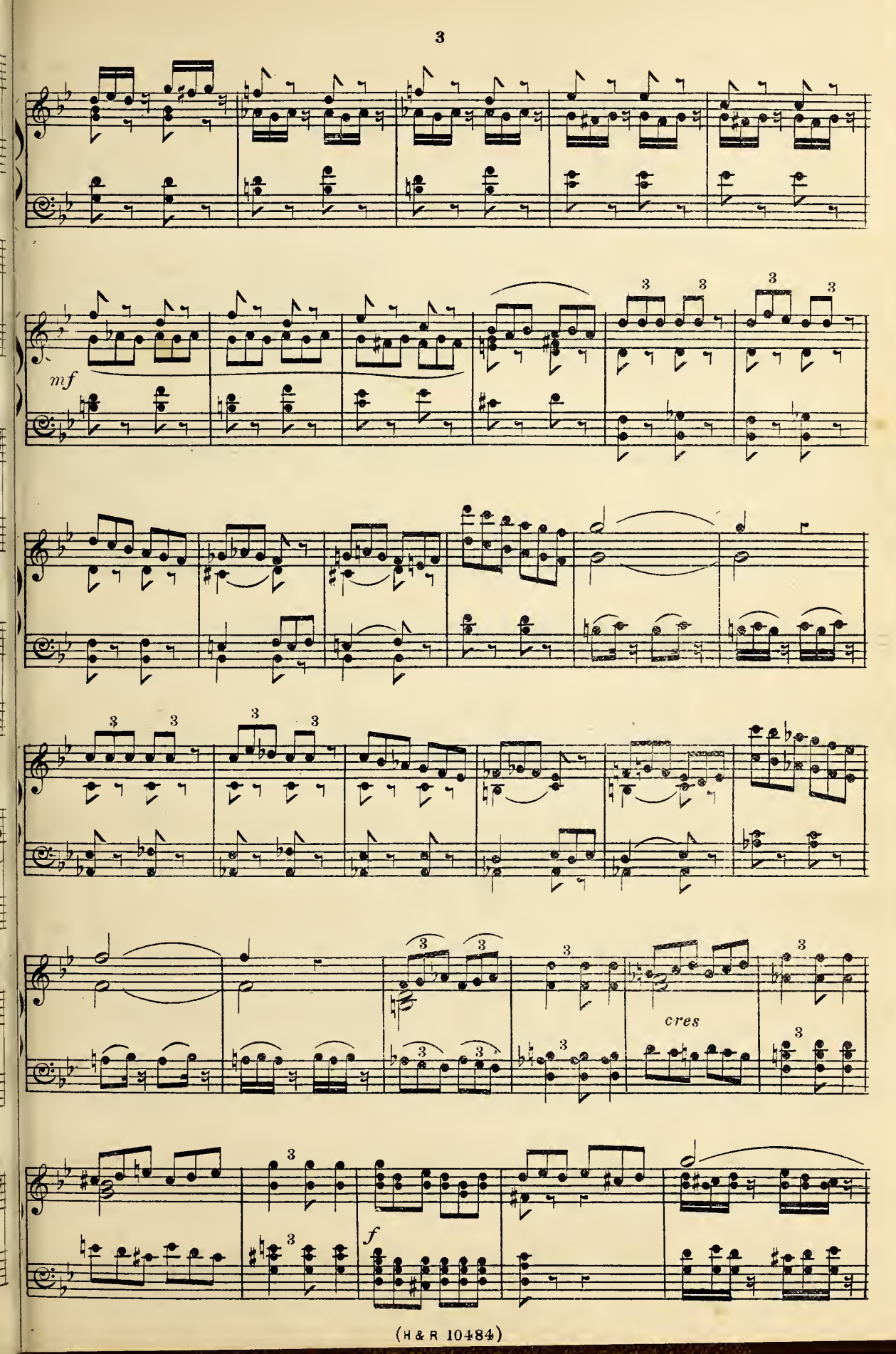
English Adaptation by
HENRY HERSEE.

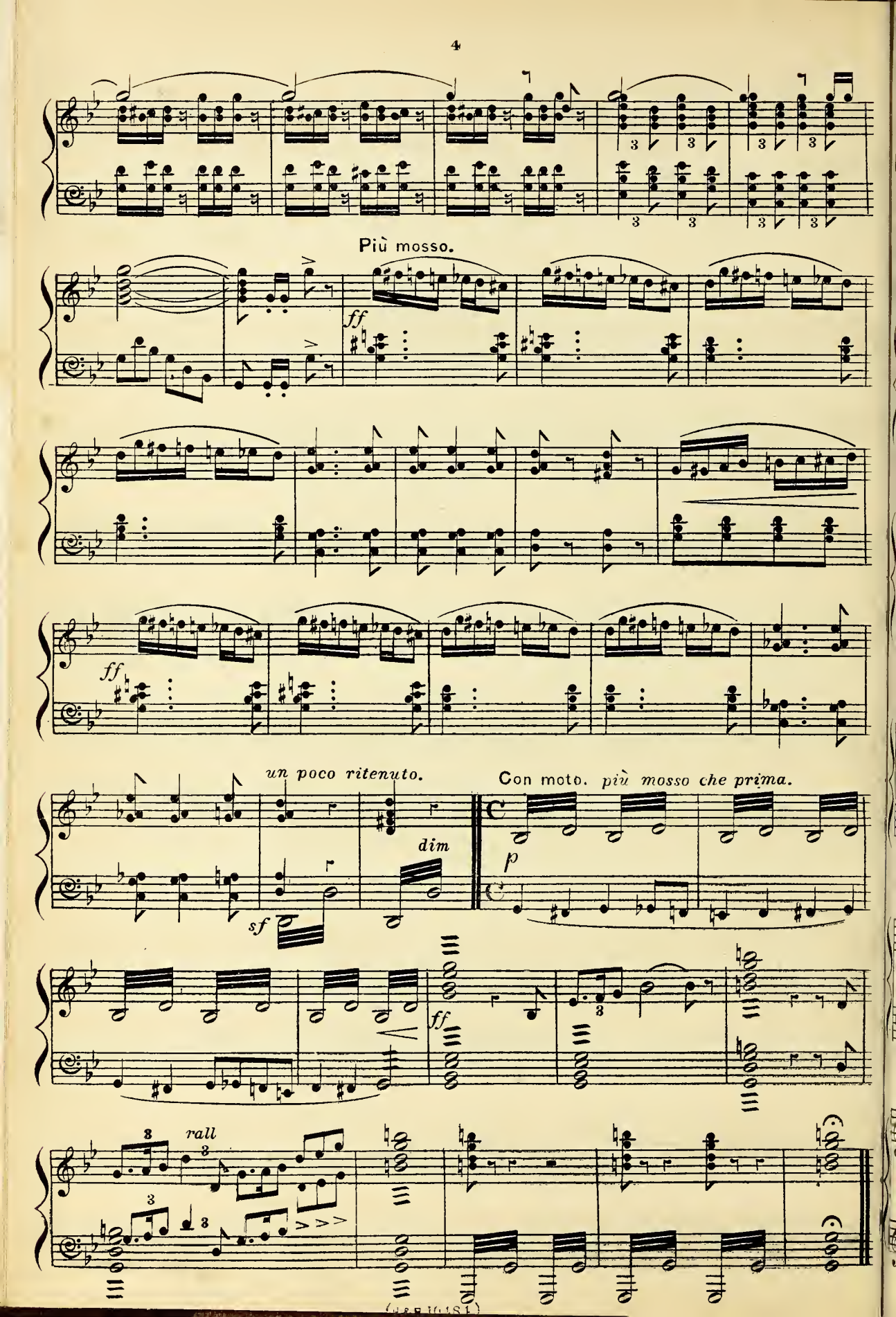
VICTOR E. NESSLER.

INTRODUCTION.

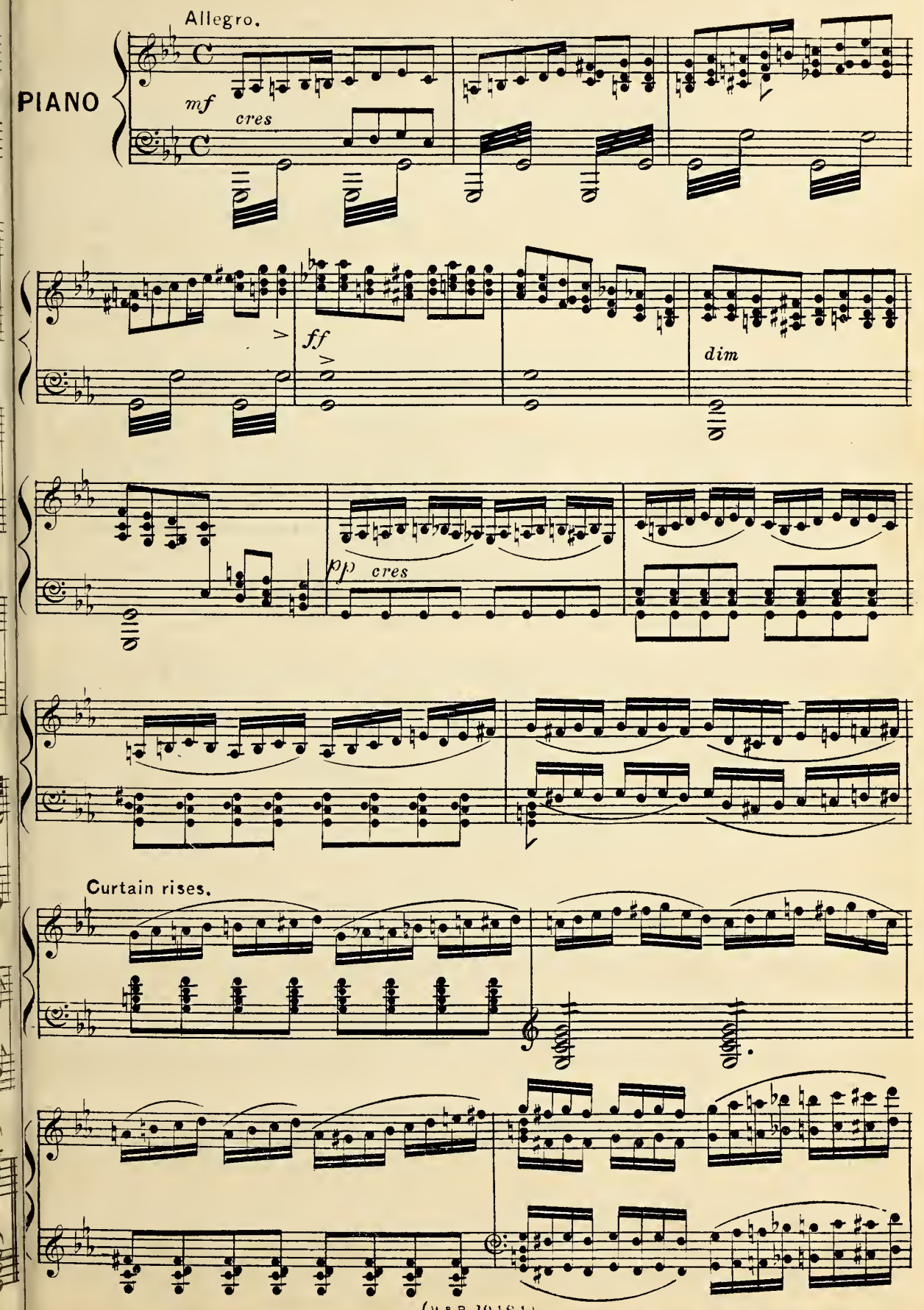



cres. ed accel.
p Allegro grazioso.
mf
p


mf
cres
f


Più mosso.
ff
ff
un poco ritenuto.
sf
dim
Con moto. più mosso che prima.
p
ff
rall

ACT I.



CHORUS.

Bassi 1 *ff*

Keep your fingers on your purses All the hard won gold we treasure They would spend in reckless pleasure

Bassi 2 *ff*

Keep your fingers on your purses All the hard won gold we treasure They would spend in reckless pleasure

ETHEL

Bravo! they grow fiercer! Gen..... tle peace come

ff

Leav_ing ev'_ry cof_fer bare! TENORI 1. *ff* Feast_ing all our gold dis_per_ses

Leav_ing ev'_ry cof_fer bare! TENORI 2. *ff* Feast_ing all our gold dis_per_ses

hi..... ther! BASSI 1. Keep your fin.....gers

GRUWELHOLT. BASSI 2. Calm..... ye! Keep your fin.....gers

Fol_ly all our coffers ri_fles Wast_ed is our wealth on tri_fles

Fol_ly all our coffers ri_fles Wast_ed is our wealth on tri_fles

on your pur....ses, Or they all will soon be

ETHEL. on your pur....ses, Or they all will soon be

Rage is kindling! migh_ty is the wrath of

Mis - di - rec - tion ev'- - ry- - where! You have caused this woe and shame

Mis - di - rec - tion ev'- - ry- - where You have caused this woe and shame

bare! You have caused this woe and shame

bare! You have caused our shame say what

all! The wrath of man is grand!

yours the fault Yes, yours 'tis you must bear the blame

yours the fault Yes, yours 'tis you must bear the blame

Say what right have you to scream? you have caused this woe and shame

right..... have you to scream? Yes 'tis you that must

O..... what rap - - - ture, what rap - ture fills the sen - - - ses When the

fff

Nay what right have you to scream?

fff

Nay what right have you to scream?

sf

you a_lone must bear the blame

Who screams?

bear the blame!

Who screams?

bat_tle, when the bat---- tle's din com_men_ces when the bat------tle's

sf

mf *cres*

You scream!

yours..... the

You scream!

yours..... the

Why then scream when yours the blame?

You have caused our woe and

Why then scream when yours the blame?

You have caused our woe and

When..... the bat--- tle strife com_men----------ces

blame ..... You have caused our woe all our woe and shame

blame ..... You have caused our woe all our woe and shame

shame Have caused our woe and shame Have caused our

shame Have caused our woe and shame Have caused our

sf

Bra_vo! Let the Devil loose! Bra_vo! Let the Devil

Why then scream when yours the blame? *fff* Like a thunder storm we glow

Why then scream when yours the blame? *fff* Like a thunder storm we glow

woe and shame all our woe and shame *fff* Like a thunder storm we glow

woe and shame all our woe and shame *fff* Like a thunder storm we glow

loose! Bravo! Let the Devil loose!.....

We must be o - bey'd you know! You we'll not o - bey, No

We must be o - bey'd you know! You we'll not o - bey, No

We must be o - bey'd you know! You we'll not o - bey, No

We must be o - bey'd you know! You we'll not o - bey, No

..... For - ward now my no - - - - - - - - - ble mas - - - - ters

sf No! ..... We will ne'er o - bey you

sf No! ..... We will ne'er o - bey you

sf No! ..... We will ne'er o - bey you

sf No! ..... We will ne'er o - bey you

sf For - ward now my no - ble mas - ters Let the De - - - - - - - - - - vil

No !

No !

No !

No !

loose !

fff

Si.....lence! Si - lence! Silence I pray you All be seated!

Quiet your ex - ci - ted spi - rits, With such headlong an - ger stirr'd.

(The Councillors take their seats)

I alone, your May'r, - ad - dress you, I a - lone must now be

Moderato

heard! Ye fathers of the town I

sf *sf* *rit* *p*

pray you Re_mem _ _ ber we to_day are call'd To save the honor of our

fa ------ thers, For our sakes, and our childrens too! De _ sist I

sf

pray; complain no longer Of tolls and tax ---------- es; the command of

du _ _ ty brings before your Coun _ cil A greater plague; The Rats!

f

Ru - in waits our har - - - vest blessings And dole - - ful want must be our

pp

Ah yes 'tis true, be - yond dis - pu - ting! It

pp

Ah yes 'tis true, be - yond dis - pu - ting! It

fate Yes, Ru - in waits our har - - - - - - - - vest blessings And dole - ful

f

is so! and the plague of rats is great Des - - - truct - - - ion waits the

f

is so! and the plague of rats is great Des - - - truct - - ion waits the

want must be our fate.

f

ff

har - vest blessings And dole - ful want must be our fate must be our

ff

har - vest blessings And dole - ful want must be our fate must be our

fate!

fate!

f

There's not one dis - sentient voice ..... We're u - ni -

fp p fp

- - ted in com - plaing..... ing Now then hear me!

cres p

I have found A means the Rats to banish who too long have here been reign-

-------- ing! Know, there is a

certain stranger Un - to whom such arts belong, That by simple charm of song,

He can free us from our danger Rats and mice, so well he play - - eth, Follow him wher-

- e'er he strayeth, On they hasten, full of wonder, Till the ri - ver draws them un - der

TENORI 1

TENORI 2

BASSI 1.

BASSI 2.

f 'Tis too

p 'Tis too wondrous to be lieve.

p 'Tis too wond - rous to be - lieve

f Such a

p cres Such a tune could ne'er be

p

won - - - drous to be - - - lieve .....

f Such a tune must sure be

ff play'd by magic's aid

tune must sure be

ff play'd by magic's aid.

play'd Save by wicked ma - gic's aid,

ff By magic's aid.

ETHEL

No - ble Lords now let me

speak!

If he free us of our bur - den

By his strange and po_tent charm Him a_lone the spell can in_jure,

Hame_lin will not suf_ _fer harm Rid of all the Rats for e_ver,

CRUWEL.

We shall live with_ _out a_ _ _ _ _larm. True most true; so

let us risk it Let the man be call'd, and

ques_tion'd What he asks as his re_wârd He is wait_ing in the

f

mf

If from all our woe and pain He can set us

mf

It he set us

mf

If he set us free a_

mf

If from all our woe and pain He can set us free a_gain

yard.

mf

free a----gain Hear_ty wel_come hear_ty wel_come he shall

free a_gain Hear_ty wel_come he shall

_gain ..... Hear_ty wel---------come he shall

Hear_ty wel_come he shall gain, Hear_ty wel come he shall

gain

gain

gain

CRUWEL.

gain Bid the stran_ger man ap---proach!....

fp

Allegro.

f *espress.* *p*

3 8ves *p*

f

Meno mosso.

CRUWEL.

Come, draw nearer, and in_form us What is thy

rit

Hunold steps forward into the midst, before the Council-table

Land and rank.

sf *pp* *rall*

Andante.

HUNOLD.

Whence I come I cannot tell you Ne'er did I my parents know. Never can I

p

rit a Tempo.

hope to trace them; I have liv'd I know not how. Since the days I

rit a Tempo.

first remem_ber Through the land I've lov'd to roam, Since the day I

first remember Through the land I've lov'd to roam; Rich enough in songs I've wander'd.

rit a Tempo (♩ = ♩.)

Like a man with_out a home.

rit a Tempo mf

CRUWEL. HUN.

Give thy name then, Hunold Singuf!

Allegro moderato.

CRUWEL.

Hu_nold Sing_uf tell me tru_ly, Can thy magic pow'r so ban_ish

f

Rats and mice that they for e_ver From our City's bounds shall van_ish,

HUN.

Make me free of Hamelin Ci_ty, I will rid you of your

f

bur_____den Not a mouse or rat shall lin__ger! Say what dost thou

CRUWEL.

p

HUN.

f

ask as guer__don? Hun_dred marks in sterling sil_ver, Hon_est

f

TENORI 1 & 2.

Hun_dred marks! hun_dred marks, hun_dred marks!

BASSI 1 & 2.

hundred hundred marks hundred marks!.....

STEN.

weight and value give me! Canst thou name no

HUN.

low_er payment? Less reward I cannot ask you Seeing what the pains' twill

CRUWEL.

cost me. Say what space of time you wish for Of all rats to rid the City?

Andante.

HUN.

By the full moon's power on_ly Can my work be well ac_complish'd.

Con moto.

mf

When I work at such a sea_son,

p

Nought my tri_umph can im_pair When of rats I've rid your Ci_ty,

f

ff

rall *a Tempo.* *rall* *rit*

Grant me but an alms in pi_ty, 'Tis the custom ev'_ry-where! 'Tit the custom ev'ry-where!

rall *rit* *a Tempo.* *rall* *rit*

a Tempo.

'Tis not mo_ney that I long for, Nor in jew_els to be__dight me.

p *a Tempo.*

rall

No, the Piper's heart is simpler, Only friendship's gifts delight me.

rall *a Tempo.*

a Tempo. (come Sopra)

HOCEH.

How to set to work in_tend you?

mf

Do the evil pow'rs befriend you? How you act we fain would know.....

sf

HUN.

Since you force me I must answer; Cease to trouble me with

p

ques ----- tions Mine the deed and mine the ven ----ture How I work I

sf *marc*

fp *fp* *sf*

must not show ..... When I drive the Rats be_

(to the Mayor)

fp *ff*

marc.

_fore me, See that at that hour a gate _ way leading from the town be

fp *fp* *sf*

o ..... pen ..... Not a soul must leave his

ff *ff* *ffp*

chamber Not a soul go forth .... to heark -- en.

p

ff

Let me act with out dis _ turb _ ance And the Rats thence forth shall van _ ish

ff

8

p

Now my mas _ ters, close the bargain! close the bar -- gain!

p *ff*

Allegro.

ff

Hundred marks in ster_ling sil_ver! Will the pub_lic e'er al_low it?

ff

Hundred marks in ster_ling sil_ver! Will the pub_lic e'er al_low it?

ff

Hundred marks in ster_ling sil_ver! Will the pub_lic e'er al_low it?

ff

Hundred marks in ster_ling sil_ver! Will the pub_lic e'er al_low it?

ETHEL

ff

p

Hundred marks!

p

Hundred marks!

p

Hundred marks!

p

Hundred marks!

sf

Think my masters, what af_flic ..... tion E_ven one more night may

fp *p* *fp*

pp

Hundred marks!

pp

Hundred marks!

cause! Will the town not gladly pay it If the man destroy the Rats?

p

ff

They will yield, you need not doubt them, When the vermin swarm a-

ff

They will yield, you need not doubt them, When the vermin swarm a-

ff

They will yield, you need not doubt them, When the vermin swarm a-

ff

They will yield, you need not doubt them, When the vermin swarm a-

f *f*

(Copy 10,184)

_bout them!

_bout them!

_bout them!

_bout them!

ETHEL.

CRUW.

Fast and thick e'en now they swarm.

mf

Fast and thick e'en now they swarm .....

Fast and thick e'en now they swarm .....

f

Moderato.

Come, ye wise and faith --- ful Fa -- thers,

p

Ye who un__der_stand our trou_bles, Shall we close the bargain? Say shall we

mf *sf*

TENORI.

BASSI.

f

Yes

Yes

(to Hunold)

close it? Seal'd and set ___ tled

pp *f* *mf* *p*

is the bar_gain, See that af ___ ter such a pay_ment, Five score marks!..

mf

HUN.

CRUWEL.

..... Besides a pre_sent, Not a rat be left a_ live!

(Giving his hand to Hunold.)

Now be wel_come here amongst us, Welcome to our famous cel_lar There we'll

Slower.

HUN.

drink to your good for_tune Thanks noble Sirs, Here's suc_cess to our en_

p

Allegro.

(exit)

_deavors! may they pros-------per!

mf

p dim

rall

2

CRUWEL.

(Signing to all to depart)

Now the meeting is con_cluded No_ble Sirs, farewell and thank you!

sf

(to himself) (meditating)

mf *p*

We live in a troub_lous time! Sad at heart I

mf

TENOR 2.

ppp

Five score marks in sterling silver! Will the public e'er al_low it? Five score

seal'd the bar__gain! Full of doubts and fears I

p

marks!

BASSI 1 & 2. *pp* We live.....

Five score marks in sterling sil_ver!

bade him Drive a_way both Rat and mouse Drive a_

in a troub_____lous time .....

Will the pub_lic e'er al__low it.

espressivo.

way both Rat and mouse While at home I seal most glad_ly

TENORI I.

pp

Five score marks in ster_ling sil _ ver Will the pub _ lic e'er al _ low it?

One with him who takes my daugh ..... ter

dim

Five score marks,

As his wife from out my house .....

p *dim*

pp

Who takes from my house his wife!

pp *ppp*

f *mf* *dim*

Five score marks! Will the public e'er al _ low it?

mf *p*

(The Curtain falls during these last four bars, — so that at the chord *Gruwelheim* is hidden)

Ped. *

CHANGE OF SCENE.

Andantino grazioso.

(Curtain rises)

mf

mf

DOROTHEA.

When I was young, it was not so! A

p

youth that would a_woo_ing go, Ne'er kept a mai_den wait__ing. Ne'er kept her

un poco rit: *a Tempo.*

p

waiting, Their hearts were close to_geth_er bound, As down the gar_den-paths they wound, Bright

un poco rit: *a Tempo.*

rall *rit* *a Tempo.*

hopes their souls e ---la --ting, Bright hopes their souls e ---la ---- ting!

rall *rit* *a Tempo.*

He comes not here, though home return'd! From this a les _son might be learn'd;

f *fp* *p*

RECINA. (dreaming)

And she should speak! Leave me in peace! you make my pain seem

greater My long --------- ing is so

DOR.

Yes, yes, so say you e_ver Ah be not so dis _ con _ cert _ ed! It be_

deep You wake it when 'twould sleep

hoves, it be_hoves a maid de_sert _ ed To be pa ---- tient!

f

p

hoping yet, to be pa-------tient; hoping yet! Hearts were ever thus love-laden, 'Twas the

pp

same with ev'-ry maiden; Heart o'er-thrown and head up-set, Heart o'er-thrown and head up-

RECINA. *a Tempo.*

My long------- ing is so

-set. *My* young love like fire did glow; Thine is pure and chaste as snow; *My* young

a Tempo

sf *f*

deep Why wake it when 'twould sleep? Hush! behold Herr

love like fire did glow, Thine is pure and chaste as snow;

mf *f*

DOR.

Sunneborne! See the Bailiff hi--ther comes! Since the young man sends the old man,

He must needs be near at hand now, He will not be far be-hind!

Andante con moto.

(Enter the Town Bailiff, Berthold de Sunneborne)

I

thank the kind and gracious for---tune, That hi----ther led....my straying

feet..... The gar-den smiles with love-ly ro----ses, To

DOROTHEA.

eyes and heart a-like most sweet! He seems so charming and so kind, And

yet you make no kind of answer. Re-gi-na, offer him your hand, And venture once to lift your

f

RECINA.

eyelids. For-give me! so much I was surpris'd at first, To see you come alone, Sir! O-

SCHUL.

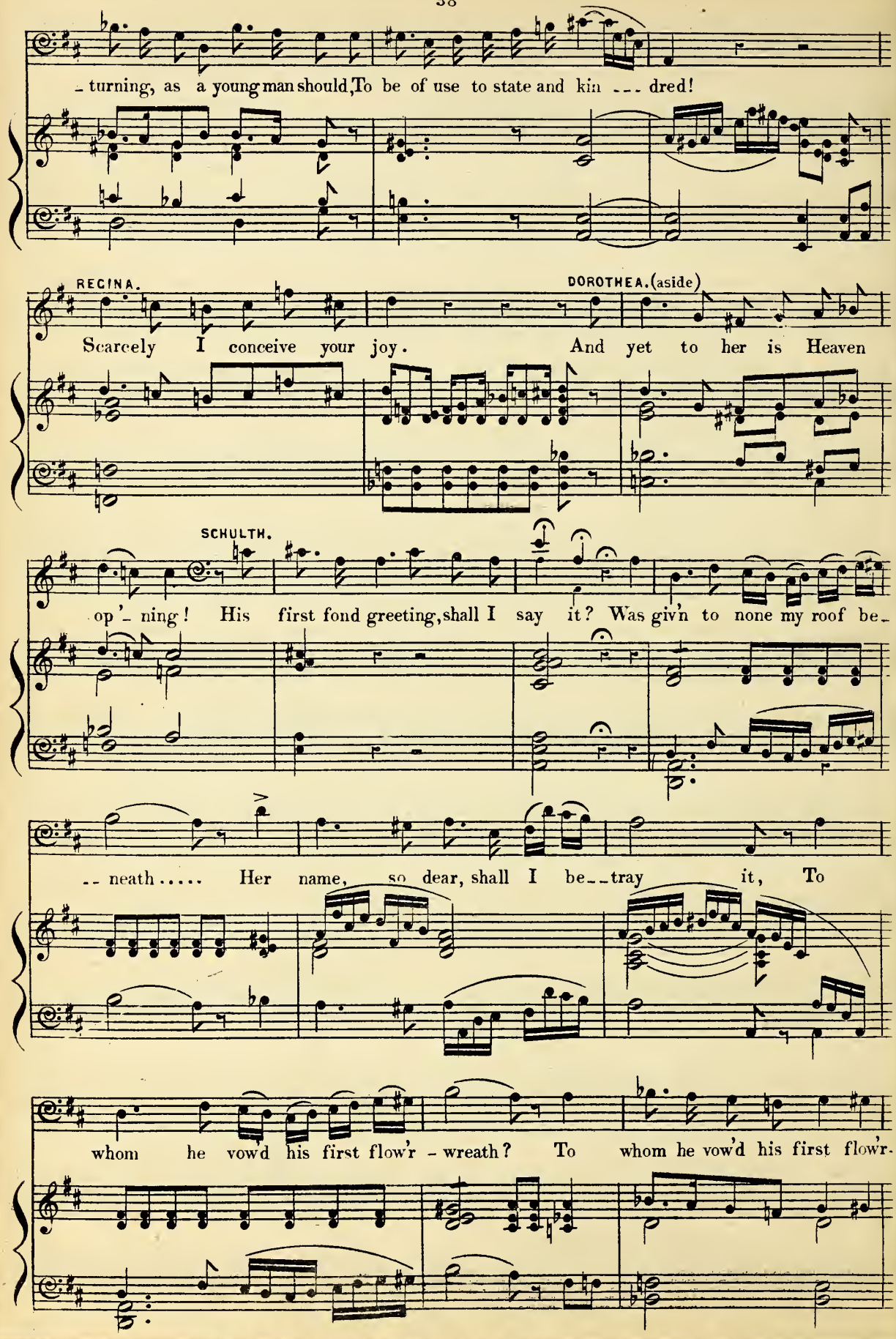
rit

f

ho! you have al-rea--dy heard The news of what has lately happen'd? Yes,

yes, my house, my house is full of joy! From Strasburg he returns unto us! Re-

f


turning, as a young man should, To be of use to state and kin --- dred!
RECINA.
Scarcely I conceive your joy.
DOROTHEA. (aside)
And yet to her is Heaven
SCHULTH.
op'- ning! His first fond greeting, shall I say it? Was giv'n to none my roof be-
-- neath ..... Her name, so dear, shall I be--tray it, To
whom he vow'd his first flow'r - wreath? To whom he vow'd his first flow'r.

-wreath? No, now methinks it might be better To leave it to my Son him-self.

DOROTHEA (aside)

RECINA.

Ah what a clumsy hint he gives her! The name she knows quite well enough Praise

BAILIFF. (laughing)

DOROTHEA. (aside)

Heav'n my father! Praise? Praise Heav'n? Thro' love and fear she grows quite rude!

THE MAYOR.

Maestoso.

Welcome, faithful friend, right welcome!

You do honor to my dwelling. Come! that stanch and friendly hand!....

BAILIFF.

Sharp in_deed was this day's quarrel; Worse than ever the complain_ing!

sf

Lon_ger you might well have tar___ried, 'Twas so very en_tertain_ing.

Gazing brought me full employ_ment, For such lu_dicrous be_haviour Might to

p

ad lib: *a Tempo.*

Age..... af_ford en__joy___ment.

a Tempo.

mf

MAYOR.

Thank you! Thanks! my timid child was but a lit_tle lon_ger ling' ring, In the

hope that by so do -- ing She might give you better wel -- come.

Bring me, child, the rich -- est tan-kard! One that does the drink - er ho - nor

Haste, and take it to my room. On my breast there lies a burden

BAILIFF.

I would fain cast off! No more shall that burden harm you! Let me in your ear but whisper!

rit

What you hear I know will charm you, Like the game they play with gold -- en

f

rit

MAYOR & BAILIFF. (exit)

rings!

f

Slower.

DOROTHEA.

Game of golden rings? Soon have I found the ker ---- nel of this

p

rid -- dle! Men like these, as bus - i - ness treat all things;

And brook no delay. Here comes she, like a bird, storm-

-driven! My child, what makes thee thus dis -- turb'd?.....

Agitato.

REGINA.

Speak Dorly Speak! Say, did you hear? What meant the Bailiff by his whisp-

p

-ers, his charm-words? Speak! Speak; what could it be?

Slower.

Sill slower.

DOROTHEA.

..... I know a lit-tle song about it, My guileless child, now list to

Allegro.

me. strange and sweet are the

pp *pp*

whispers you hear; The spirit's soft singing that floats to your ear! And light though it seem as the

sf

jest_ing of youth, It oft to the heart speaks in ac_cents of truth. For,

p *mf*

whether on this hand, or whether on that hand, By signs it dis_clo_ses

sf > *p*

Fate, and the Future, Now cruel_ly frown_ing, now smil__ing in ruth.....

sf *pp*

mf

..... If heard to the left-hand, be certain, a_las, Foes

sf

mean to at_tack you be_fore the day pass! But, heard to the right hand, it

f

means that a friend Is rea - - - dy and will - ing his aid to lend. Then

list to the singing, mis - giv - ings re - pressing, For e - ver it brings a

f

Hea - ven - ly blessing On those whose pure souls are free from sin .....

p

.....

f

The Future's portals are open'd wide, Now

f

p *cres* *sf*

here, now there, will the sounds be - gin, If sounds as of hum - ming and

pp cres

buz __ zing you hear, Your fu __ ture is threaten'd, and dan ___ ger is near. But

pp *f*

if it be mu _ sic of soft _ est sigh _ ing, Like far a _ way e __ choes,

pp

mf

faintly dy _ ing, Then soon will your friends with rich pres ___ ents ap _ pear .....

f

..... Should notes full of sweetness be shower'd a _ round, Like

mf

songs that from an _ gels in Hea _ ven resound, The day is at hand of the

ff *mf*

heart's glad_dest pride, The wooer draws nigh, and re__joi_ces the bride! Now

f

list! if in both your ears it is ring_ing, Like faint far echoes of

mf

Very slow. Archly.
ad lib:

an_gel's singing, That built is the bird's nest, is doubt_less im_plied!

Colla voce. *cres*

Con moto.
REGINA.

Best, and dearest, pray forgive me!

f

Sounds of mu_sic sweetly blend_ed, Ring so loud_ly in mine ear, That I

DOROTHEA.

rit

scarcely have attended While you spoke to me, I fear, How? Then all my words were

rit *p*

MAYOR, BAILIFF & HERIBERT. (enter at back)

wasted? Better had you du_ly weigh'd them, And your best attention

Vivace.

f

paid them! Prais'd be Heaven! Prais'd be Heaven!

mf cres

Prais'd be Heaven! Dear_est child, look yon.....der!

See! he stands there, full in sight; There he stands, and I was right!

MAYOR.

Hand in hand they meet delight - - ed, Blessings on the new_ly

Moderato.

plight - - - - - - - - - ed! Nev_ _er - more, _ so pray we el _ _ ders,

Allegro.

MAYOR & BAILIFF

rit *f*

Be your youth _ ful hopes denied! And now, you may one an_

sf *rit* *mf* *cres*

Slower. *rit*

_ o _ _ ther greet, As Bridegroom, and as Bride!

sf *rit* *p* < *ff* > *p* *pp*

Andante.

HERIBERT.

p

Thou whom my heart adores, Come, lay thy hand in mine!

p

RECITA.

Once more be-side thee love, How can my heart re-pine? Take dear-est, take my hand, For e-ver I am thine! For e-ver Take dear-est, take my-vine!

H

Love's knot must now be tied, True bond of bliss di-vine! Be-lov-ed! Come lay thy hand in mine! Love's knot must now be tied, True bond of bliss di-vine! True bond of bliss di- Thou whom my heart a-dores, Lay thy

MAYOR.

f

Now chil-dren join your hands; May for-tune prove be-

f

Hand! For ever I am thine Take, dearest, take my

hand Come lay thy hand in mine Love's knot must now be

_ nign! Smile on the plighted pair, Ye gracious pow'rs di _

hand For e _ ver I am thine! Take, dear _ est, take my

tied, Love's knot must now be tied True

ETHEL.

Yes ye may join your hands

_ vine! Now chil ___ dren dear chil_dren

hand, take my hand, I am for e _____ ver

bond of bliss di _____ vine! Love's knot must now be _

Smiles in your eyes may shine! I stand a _

join your hands may fortune prove be __ nign!

R thine! I am for - e - ver thine!

DOROTHEA.

D

H tied; True bond of bliss di ------ vine! Be------

E side and wait; Far clear ---- er fore- sight mine! Yes

M Smile on the plight ----------ed pair, ye gracious powr's di -

BAILIFF.

B

R Take dearest, take my hand, For e - ver I am thine! I

D Heav'n joins ye, heart and hand, Bright may your future shine!

H - lov ---------- ed! Be --- lov ---------- ed!

E join hands! Smiles in your eyes may shine! I stand aside and

M - vine! Now children join your hands, join your hands, May

B

am for e_ver thine! I am for e__ver thine, for

While love and faith abide, Your bliss will ne'er de_cline. Heav'n

Come lay thy hand

wait; Far clearer fore..... sight mine, far clearer foresight

fortune prove be___ nign May for __ tune prove be_nign

e..... ver, for e..... ver

joins ye Heav'n joins ye, heart and hand, Bright may your future

in mine Be___ lov..... ed one

mine Yes, ye may join your hands, join your hands, Smiles

Smile on the plighted pair, Ye gracious pow'rs di___ vine! Now

ff

Yes chil..... dren join your hands Pon_der these words of mine; _

R: for e ..... ver, I am

D: shine! While faith and love a --- bide, Your bliss will ne'er de_

H: Thou whom my heart a -- dores .....

E: in your eyes may shine! Smiles in your eyes may shine!

M:

B: While love and faith a_bide, Your bliss will ne'er de_cline!

un poco piu mosso.

R: thine ..... I am thine! Ah .....

D: _cline. Love! Faith! and Truth di_vine! Heav'n joins ye, heart and

H: *ff* Thou whom my heart adores, Be_lov ---- ed one! Love's knot must

E: *ff* I stand a_side and wait; stand and wait. Yes, ye may

M: *ff* May fu_ture prove benign, prove be ---- nign! Smile on the

B: *ff* Yes, children, join your hands; well weigh these words of mine; While love and

ff

R ..... Ah ..... I am thine!

D hand Bright may your future shine, bright may your future shine! Heav'n joins ye, heart and

H now be tied True bond of bliss di - vine bond .....

E join your hands! Far clear ..... er fore sight mine! Far

M plighted pair, Ye gra ..... cious pow'rs di - vine! Ye

B faith a - bide, Your bliss will ne'er di - cline. Bliss will

R I am for e ---ver thine.....

D hand, Bright may your fu -- ture shine!.....

H ..... of bliss di -- vine !....

E clear ..... er fore - sight mine!.....

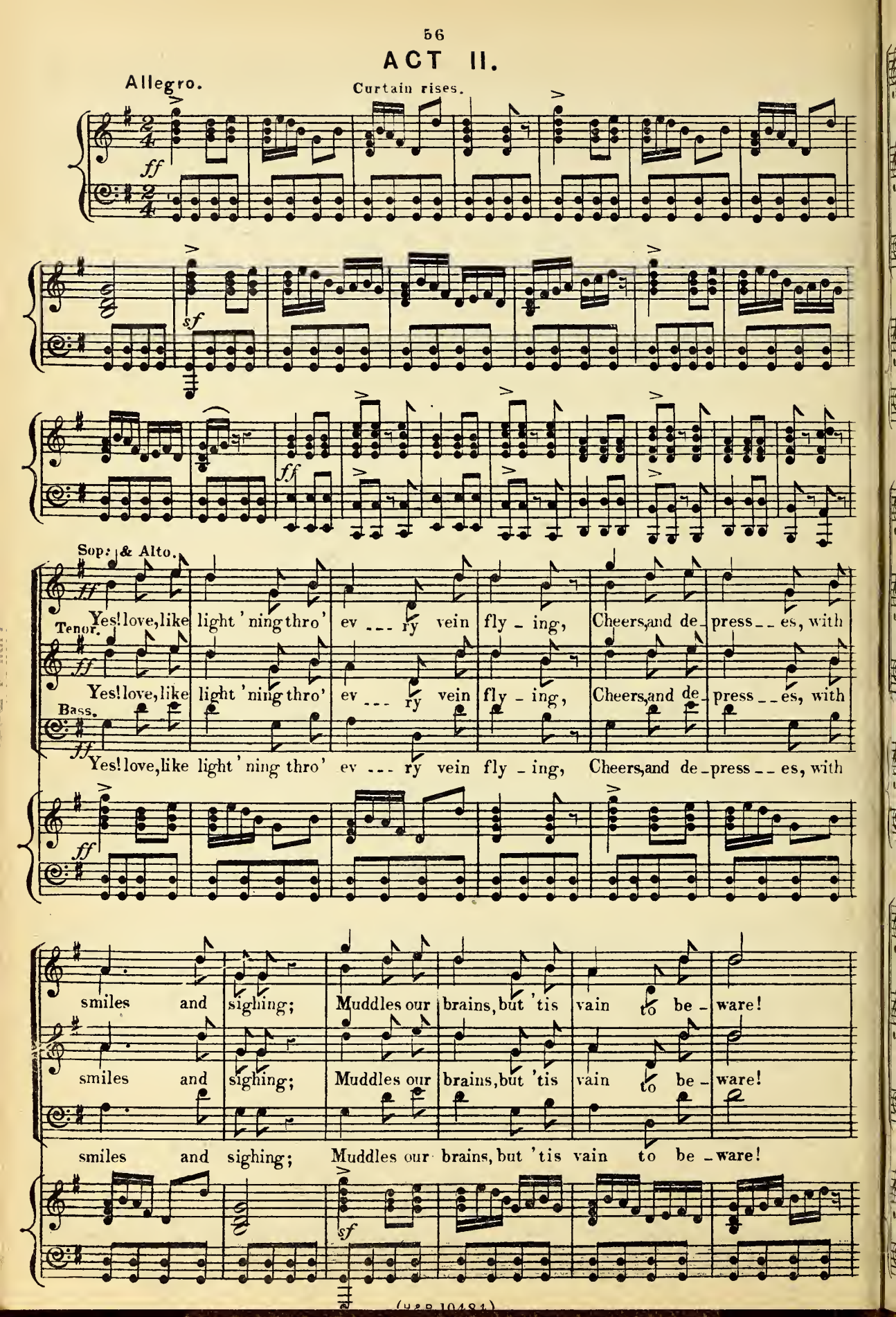
M gra ..... cious pow'rs di -- vine !....

B ne'er ..... de -- cline !..... (Curtain.)

f

End of Act I.

ACT II.


Allegro.
Curtain rises.
ff
sf
Sop: & Alto.
Yes! love, like light 'ning thro' ev --- ry vein fly - ing, Cheers, and de - press -- es, with
Tenor.
Yes! love, like light 'ning thro' ev --- ry vein fly - ing, Cheers, and de - press -- es, with
Bass.
Yes! love, like light 'ning thro' ev --- ry vein fly - ing, Cheers, and de - press -- es, with
smiles and sighing; Muddles our brains, but 'tis vain to be - ware!
smiles and sighing; Muddles our brains, but 'tis vain to be - ware!
smiles and sighing; Muddles our brains, but 'tis vain to be - ware!

Muddles our brains, but 'tis vain to be - ware! While his blithe music

Muddles our brains, but 'tis vain to be - ware! While his blithe music

Muddles our brains, but 'tis vain to be - ware! While his blithe

ff

round us is sounding, Glad are the hearts, yes! with love that are bounding!

round us is sounding, Glad are the hearts, yes! with love that are bounding!

music round us is sounding, Glad are the hearts with love all bounding!

Love hides a dart, but we rush to his snare. Love hides a dart, but we

Love hides a dart, but we rush to his snare. Love hides a dart, but we

Love hides a dart, but we rush to his snare. Love hides a dart, but we

sf

rush to his snare. Bra_vo! Bra_vo! Rush to his snare!

rush to his snare. Bra_vo! Bra_vo! Rush to his snare!

rush to his snare. Bra_vo! Bra_vo! Rush to his snare!

sf

Love hides a dart, but we rush to his snare .....

sf

Love hides a dart, but we rush to his snare .....

sf

Love hides a dart, but we rush to his snare .....

Bravo! Bra .... vo .....

Bra_vo! rush to his snare .....

Bravo! Bra_vo! Bra .... vo! .....

Bra_vo! rush to his snare .....

Bra_vo! rush to his snare .....

KESSELRING (TO HUN)

Though

sf

Moderato.

old, permit me, Sir, to pray now, That you a song of love will sing? Al -

p

- though, a - las, my hair is grey now, To me such songs delight still

sf

Più mosso.

Yes, Sir, we all de - sire to hear A song a - - bout your sweet heart

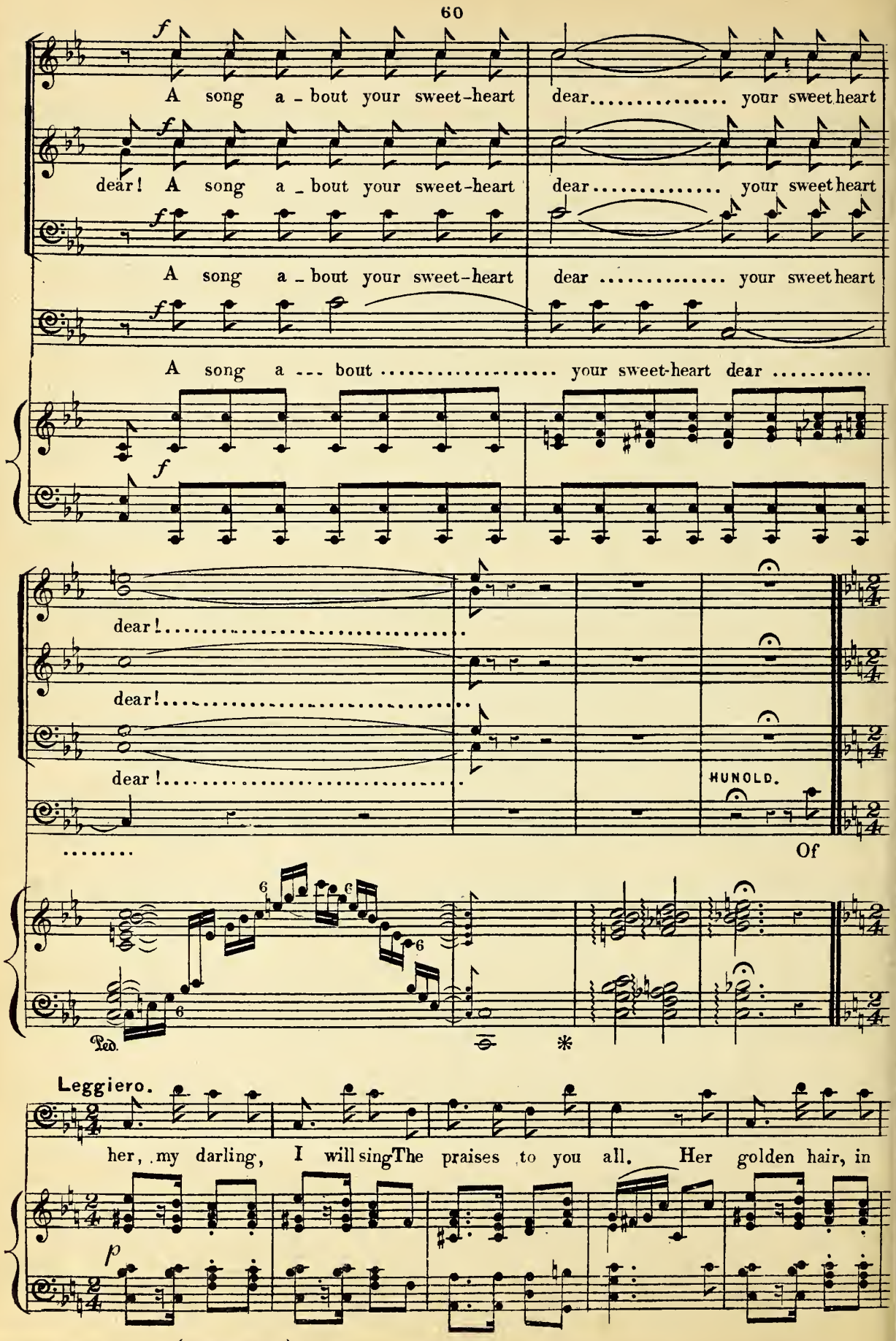
bring!

sf *sf* *sf* *sf*

dear!

Yes, Sir, we all de - sire to hear A song a - bout your sweet - heart

sf *sf* *sf* *sf*


A song a - bout your sweet-heart dear..... your sweet heart
dear! A song a - bout your sweet-heart dear..... your sweet heart
A song a - bout your sweet-heart dear ..... your sweet heart
A song a --- bout ..... your sweet-heart dear .....
dear!.....
dear!.....
dear!.....
HUNOLD.
.....
Of
Ped.
Leggiero.
her, my darling, I will sing The praises to you all. Her golden hair, in

clust' ring curls, Gleams in the sunshine bright. Her form is like the graceful pine, Sym-

p

- me- trical and tall; Her step is free, her azure eyes Are fill'd with love's mild

light; Yet proudly on her iv'- ry neck Is poi'sd her queen like head, Should

stranger bold too near approach, One glance, and he has fled! Should stranger bold too

near approach, One glance, one glance, and he has fled!

f

Her voice is e_ver mu_si_cal As flute or sil_ver

bell; The hun_ter loves to hear her song With_in the for_est dell. En_

p

_chant_ing is her radiant smile; 'Tis more than mortal bliss Up ___ on her ru_by

dolce espressivo.

f

lips to print A long enrap_tur'd kiss! And when encir_cled in my arms I

ff p

hold that form di_vine, Nor earth nor heaven can bestow A sweeter joy than

mine! Nor earth nor heaven can bestow A sweet-er joy than mine, than

Allegro.

ff

Bra - vo! while list'-----ning to thy singing,

ff

Bra - vo! while list'-----ning to thy singing,

ff

mine! Bra - vo! while list'-----ning to thy singing,

sf *sf*

Joy in ev'---ry heart is springing. Bra -- vo! Bra -- vo!

Joy in ev'---ry heart is springing. Bra -- vo! Bra -- vo!

Joy in ev'---ry heart is springing. Bra -- vo! Bra -- vo!

sf *sf*

Bra_vo! Bra__vo! Bra__vo! Bra__vo! Bra_vo! Bra_vo!

Bra_vo! Bra__vo! Bra__vo! Bra__vo! Bra_vo! Bra_vo!

Bra_vo! Bra__vo! Bra__vo! Bra__vo! Bra_vo! Bra_vo!

sf *sf*

ETHEL.

Andantino.

Sir, I fain would ask a favor. When, at

cres *ff* *p* *p*

ev'_ning chime to_mor__row, Folks to drink are here repair_ing, Wilt thou, af_ter

good old custom, With us then a cup be sha___ring?

mf

With a friend I oft come hither; Glad to meet a third good fel-low, And we

lin---ger in the cel--lar Until all of us are mellow. With us

gai---ly time is winging, Drinking wine, and new songs sing-ing: Say, wilt thou our

f

re--vel share? Give thy hand, if thou'lt be there!

f

HUNOLD.

Yes, I'll meet you!

ETHEL.

I must leave you. Take with you good

fp *p*

wish_es, friend! Till next we meet!

HUNOLD.

Fare you well Till next we meet!

Allegretto.

Maids on this hand, wine on that, Hameln, Hameln,

f *f* *p*

warn_ing take! Bet_ter 'twere with such attractions Wise pre_cautions, wise pre_

Adagio.

_cautions now to take!..... Yes, now to take!

ff *ppp*

p

O Heaven! I sure - ly am

f

dreaming? There stands the maid ---- en, fair and bright;

f *p* *pp*

CERTRUD.

p

O Heaven! I sure -- ly am dreaming?

pp

She, who in dreams,..... a vis - ion seem -------ing,

f

There doth he stand,... so bold and bright,

mf *p*

Has oft ap -- pear'd..... be -- fore .... my sight!

f *p*

pp

He who in dreams, in

mf

There..... doth she stand, so fair and bright! She

WULF.

p

Why thus up-

C

dreams, a vi.....sion seem.....ing,

H

who in dreams, a vi--sion seem.....ing, Has

W

-on the stranger there Dost gaze with look so keen? Thy

CHORUS.

pp

Why thus up-

Why thus up-

pp

Why thus up -- on the stran.....ger

mf

Oft ..... hath appear'd be -- fore my sight, When

p

Oft appear'd be - fore my sight! Has

glance doth seem to say, else - where This

- on the stran ..... ger there Dost

- on the stran ..... ger there Dost gaze with

why thus up ..... on the stranger there

pp

There Dost gaze ..... dost gaze with

cres

sleep hath clos'd mine eyes at night .....

Oft appear'd be -- fore my sight And

man thine eyes have seen!

gaze with look so keen?

look so keen?

look so keen?

C: Un_to this man, un --- to this man Of

H: Un ------ to this maid of won_drous grace I'm drawn by ma_gic pow'r;

C: wondrous, wondrous grace, My heart is drawn, is drawn by magic pow'r!

H: Un _ to this maid of wondrous grace I'm drawn by magic pow'r;

C: That is the form, ... that is the face, By Heaven

H: That is the form, and that the face ..... Fate gives me from this

W: Why thus, up _ on the stranger there, Dost gaze with look so keen?

Why thus, up _ on the stranger there, Dost

Why thus, up _ on the stranger there, Dost

Why thus, up _ on the stran --ger there, Dost

C

brought this hour! That..... is the form.....

H

hour..... That is the form, and that the face,..... Fate

W

Why thus up_on the stranger there Dost gaze with

gaze with look so keen? Thy glance doth seem to

cres

gaze with look so keen? Thy glance doth seem to

cres

gaze..... with look so keen Thy glace doth seem to

cres

f

that is the face, By Heaven brought this hour!

Tempo I°

p

Res_train, o heart, this

gives me from this hour.....

p

Res_train, o heart, this

look so keen?

sf *pp*

say else where This man thine eyes have seen?

sf *pp*

say else where This man thine eyes have seen?

sf *pp*

say else where This man thine eyes have seen?

sf

p

C: wild e__ motion! In si_lence guard, In si_lence guard thy pure de_

H: wild e__ motion! In si_lence guard, In si_lence guard thy pure de_

C: __vo___ tion. That is the form, and that the face of my dreams! That is the

H: __vo___ tion. Yes,'tis the mai__ den sought so long!

C: form, and that the face, By Heaven brought this hour! By Heaven brought this

H: Yes 'tis the mai_den sought so long The maid_____ en

W: Why thus upon the stranger there Dost

Why up_on the

Why up_on the

Why up_on the

hour! By Hea - ven ..... brought this hour!....

fair Fate gives me ..... from this hour .....

gaze with look so keen? Dost gaze, dost gaze with look so keen ?....

stran ..... ger Dost gaze with look so keen ?....

stran ..... ger Dost gaze with look so keen ?....

stran ..... ger Dost gaze with look so keen ?....

Allegro.

HUNOLD. (aside)

I'll try if I can with my sing - ing Con - fu - sion on the crowd be

sf

(aloud)

Moderato.

bringing! As music reigns in ev'ry heart, A song of mine I'll to you

H

sing If in the cho - rus you'll take part, And joyous voices to it

CHORUS.

f

Gladly we will! All will join in! The glasses fill!

f

Gladly we will! All will join in! The glasses fill!

f

Gladly we will! All will join in! The glasses fill!

H

bring?

sf *p* *ff*

Now then begin!

Now then begin!

Now then begin!

H

My song is a new one to you I trow, Tho' often sung to my self ere now.

pp *f*

Andantino.

Oh knap_sack and staff, so heavy are ye, That I from ye par_ted would be! My heart is full, and my purse it is light, And the open door seems to in_vite. But if I go hence with_out further de_lay, 'Tis the wind shall decide for me which is my way! So my foot_steps follow the wind; But, with such guide, what shall I find? Gay

mf

pp

pp

flowers I wear on my hat as I roam; Oft meet with a wel_coming hand; I've

tried in strange countries to find love and home, But my castles were built up_on

mf *pp*

sand! I feel, as I look back so sad and so weary, I would 'twere ended, this

mf *pp*

pil_grim_age dreary! The wind drives me onward once more! No joy in store!

mf CHORUS.

The wind drives him on_ward once more! No joy in store!

mf

The wind drives him on_ward once more! No joy in store!

mf

No joy in store! The wind drives him on_ward once more! No joy in store!

mf

No joy in store!

No joy in store!

HUNOLD.

No joy in store! A happy man dreams of home and good cheer, Of faces and forms to him

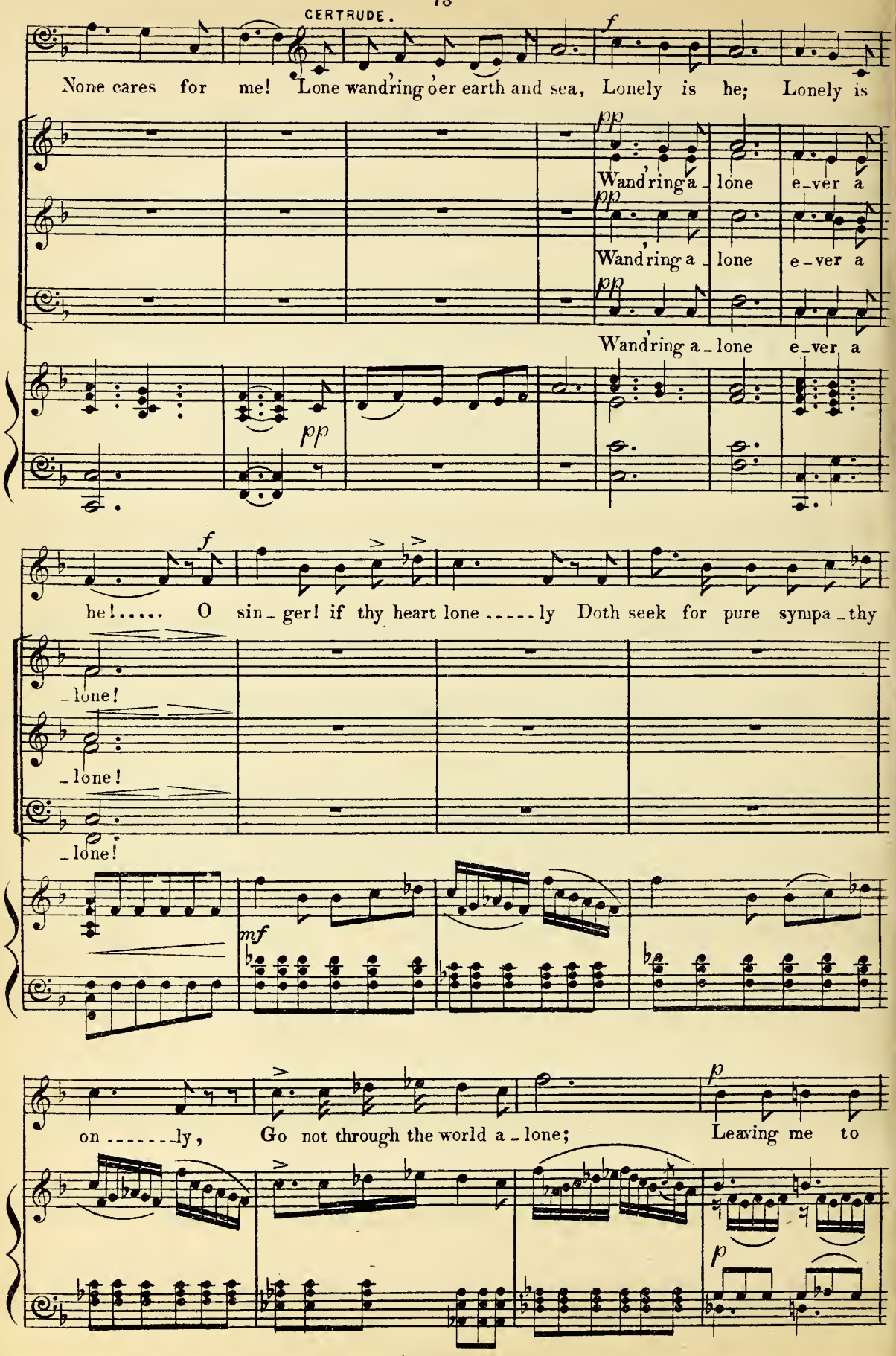
dear; But I for such pleasure to hope scarcely dare! My dreams soon dissolve into

pp

air And ah! how I long for the love of some maiden, To shed its pure rays o'er my

mf *pp*

heart, hea_vy la_den! But wand'ring I e_ver must be! Wand'ring a_lone;


GERTRUDE.
None cares for me! Lone wand'ring o'er earth and sea, Lonely is he; Lonely is
Wand'ring a_lone e_ver a
Wand'ring a_lone e_ver a
Wand'ring a_lone e_ver a
he!..... O sin_ger! if thy heart lone.....ly Doth seek for pure sympa_thy
_lone!
_lone!
_lone!
on.....ly, Go not through the world a_lone; Leaving me to

moan!

mf

The stran_ger close beside her stands! My heart is filld with

As thy song falls up_on our ears, And Gertrud's eyes fill

The Heavens are high, and the Earth it is wide, And o_ver all is the

wrath.....

fast with tears, Our hearts are fill'd with fears! Fill'd with

p *cres*

suns bright light! Oh beloved one, mine mine alone, sor_row from me has de

fears!.....

pp

(Glancing with pride at Gert.)

ff

_part ----ed! Two fond hearts now are throbbing as one, Never henceforth to be

f

(Exeunt H & G)

part.----------ed!

p cres

ff

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

CHANGE OF SCENE. (BESIDE A FISHERMAN'S HUT, AT THE RIVER-SIDE)

Andante.

p *sf* *f*

Curtain rises

ff

dim

p

Ped. *

Andante con moto. WULFF. *espressivo.*

Gert_rude think of days de -- part --- ed!

dolce

Was I not, in deed and word, Constantly, in joy and sor_row, Thy true partner, thy true

* This Melody may be had arranged as a Song. (H & R 10484)

partner, Was I not? Was I not? Ah! remain, as in thy

child -- hood, Still true hearted, pure, and kind! I have lands and

gol - den trea - sure; Yon - der Pi - per nought but wind! I have lands and

CERTRUDE.

gol - den trea -- sure; Yon - der Pi - per nought but wind! My

friendship shall be always to thee giv - - - - - - - en, And gra -- ti - tude to thee will

p

fill my soul; But warm af_fec__tion I must still deny thee, My heart I

f pp f

rit. WULFF.

cannot now control. Gertrude! listen, I im__plore thee! Lest this man, with

p rit mf

pie__bald dress, Foreign song, and foreign manners, Bring thy soul to wretchedness!

Bring thy soul to wretch____edness! Ah! believe me, this gay

ff p p

wand'___rer Flow'rs will scatter, hearts will break! I have lands and

f

GERTRUDE.

f Animato.

golden trea - sure; Ger - trude, Gertrude, warning take! Thou slan - derest a singer taught by

ff

Heaven! The high - er life has never warm'd thy soul ..... To me 'tis joy!

a tempo primo.

O tempt me then no long - - - - - er, My heart I cannot now control!

p *f* *p*

WULFF. Allegro.

f

Has - ten then, to thy des - - truct - - - - - - ion! Lost thine ho - nor, mo - des -

f *mf* *f* *p*

- ty! Let the Rat-catcher ca - jole thee, Soon the

mf

pub_lic scorn thou'lt be. Ger_trude, 'tis a wi_zard,

fp

lures thee! By his acts tis clear.....ly shown!

sf

Guard thee! 'tis with aid in_fer_nal, He a spell has

f

_round.... thee thrown!

p *f* *poco a poco dim e rall:* *dim*

p

GERTRUDE.

Andante.

When he pass'd be - fore mine eyes, And my ve - ry soul did

fp *p* *f*

van - quish, High from earth I seem'd to rise, Pi - ty - ing his lonely an - guish

f *string.* *rit.* *f* *p rit.*

Heav'n to me op'd wide, in seem - ing, While his eyes were on me gleam - ing!

f *p* *rit* *mf* *pp* *rit:*

Dark - ness came, my joys to se - - ver, When his glance was turn'd a -

p cres *pp cres*

- side! On my heart engrav'd for ever, His bright face and song a - - bide.

f *ff* *ff* *p* *rit.*

Andante.

O thou wondrous youth_ful sing_er, Who from far_off lands doth rove,

pp

con sordini.

In thy gay dress here to lin___ger, Thy glance my heart doth strange_ly move!

Thou a ray of sun_shine glowing To our vale hast brought;

f

Lov__ing_ly my heart is flow_ing Tow'rds thee, in each thought!.....

rit:

In the dis__tant fu__ture, e__ver Must I sigh for thee in vain?

rit:

agitato.

Wondrous singer, shall I ne_ver Look on thy bright face, thy face again?

cres *f*

rit.

Wondrous singer, shall I never See thy face a_gain?

ff *pp*

Allegro appassionato.

HUNOLD.

Thine image on_ly dwells in this bo_-som; Fain would I call thee mine

own, fairest maid! Fain would I call thee mine own, fairest maid!....

Then,.. would ex_ist ---- ence with sun ----- light be ra ---- diant,

sf

Then ev'-ry dan-- ger I'd brave, I'd brave un--dis -- may'd.....

sf

ff

Deep in my soul thy sweet im -- age is gra-ven; Wilt thou be

f

p cres

mine, love? be mine, love? Re-- ply!..... Say, wilt thou seek in my

p cres

love a warm ha -- ven? Shall we to--gether Fate's frownings de-

rit

rit

un poco meno mosso.

CERT.

-fy? Link'd together, de --- fy?..... Tell me, lov'd en --chanting stranger,

p

Art thou mine, no more to part? Can thy love be fraught with dan_ger

sf

To my fond de__vo_ted heart? Ah! I know that one thought on_ly

pp

Fills my soul with joys divine! O'er thy path no lon_ger lone_ly,

sf

Piu lento.

Love's pure ray shall hence forth shine!

Colla voce.

rall

Andante.

HUNOLD.

Let me pic_ture, let me dream love, All the joys for us in store!

Earth will like E_lysium seem love, When thou'rt mine for e_ver-more!

rit

Con moto.

GERTRUD

Hu_nold! at thy toilsome la.....bour, Let me help..... thee;

mf

Meno mosso.

thou in me, (Now then, mighty master, own it!)

f

May'st a skil_ful fish_er see. A great fish (thy bait for_sa_ken!) In my

f

pp

con moto.

rit

stur__dy net is ta__ken! Yes! that fish I sure must be,

ff

rit

Death for thy sake proud_ly scorn.....ing! Now at_

rit

With emotion.

_tend the so__lemn warning That I now must give to thee.

Calmly.

(misterioso)

Let thy footsteps follow never, When to work at

p *fp* *fp* *fp*

night I go!.....

p *p* *ff* *p* *mf*

From a dis__tance watch me e_ver, At the task which I must

fp *fp* *fp* *p*

do ..... They who ven__ture to be

f *cres* *ff* *ffp*

pry___ing In the grave will soon be ly___ing.

p *p*

Maestoso marcato.

ff *ff*

I a_lone must take my way, And with fear shall ne_ver fal_ter; Twould be

(ironico) *sf*

useless, at the al__tar, On those nights for me to pray. *accel.*

p

Agitato.

GERTRUD.

f

Why should pray'rs be un - a - - vail - - - - - ing? Hu - nold, let us

f

hence to - - day! From the dan - gers, thee as - - sail - - - ing,

f

HUNOLD *Tranquillo.*

Let us speed at once a - - way! Gertrud, seek not to a -

p

- larm me! Fiends from Hell could never harm me!

f

fp

rall *ff* Maestoso.

Nought my pur - pose can de - lay. Unto me is pow'r ac - cord - ed, Thy

fp *rall* *ff*

pray'rs may be re_ward_ed And thou this night for me shalt pray! Thou this

night for me shalt pray! HUNOLD. O'er our future, brightly beaming, True love's star is

kind_ly gleaming. CERTRUDE Where_so_e'er thou may'st be rov_ing, I will fol_low, true and

rit. lov___ing. Allegro appassionato. Love, I am thine, hence___forth and for aye! O'er

rit

earth we will wander, with hearts e_ver gay! O'er earth we'll wander with hearts ever gay!

Thou art my rock;.... to thee I am clinging! Thou wilt safe

To thee I am cling - ing!

accel.

guard me, though storm - - y Life's sea..... Burn - - ing with rap - - ture, my

To thee I am cling - - ing And con - - - - stant e - - - ver will

heart is up-springing, And, con - - - - - - - - stant e - ver, will cling un - - - to

cling, will cling un - to thee, And constant e - - - - - - - - - - - ver, will

rit

f Meno mosso.

thee! Forth we will go, down life's ... swift stream,

espansivo.

f

cling un - to thee.... Forth we will go, down life's .... swift stream,

rit

ff

Both hearts il - lu - min'd by Love's..... bright beam! Forth let us go,... down

Both hearts il - lu - min'd by Love's.....bright beam! Forth let us go,... down

Life's swift stream, Bothhearts il - lumin'd by Love's..... bright beam!

rit

Life's swift stream, Bothhearts il - lumin'd by Love's..... bright beam!

p *rit*

(Curtain falls very slowly)

ff *accell.* *p* *espress.*

p

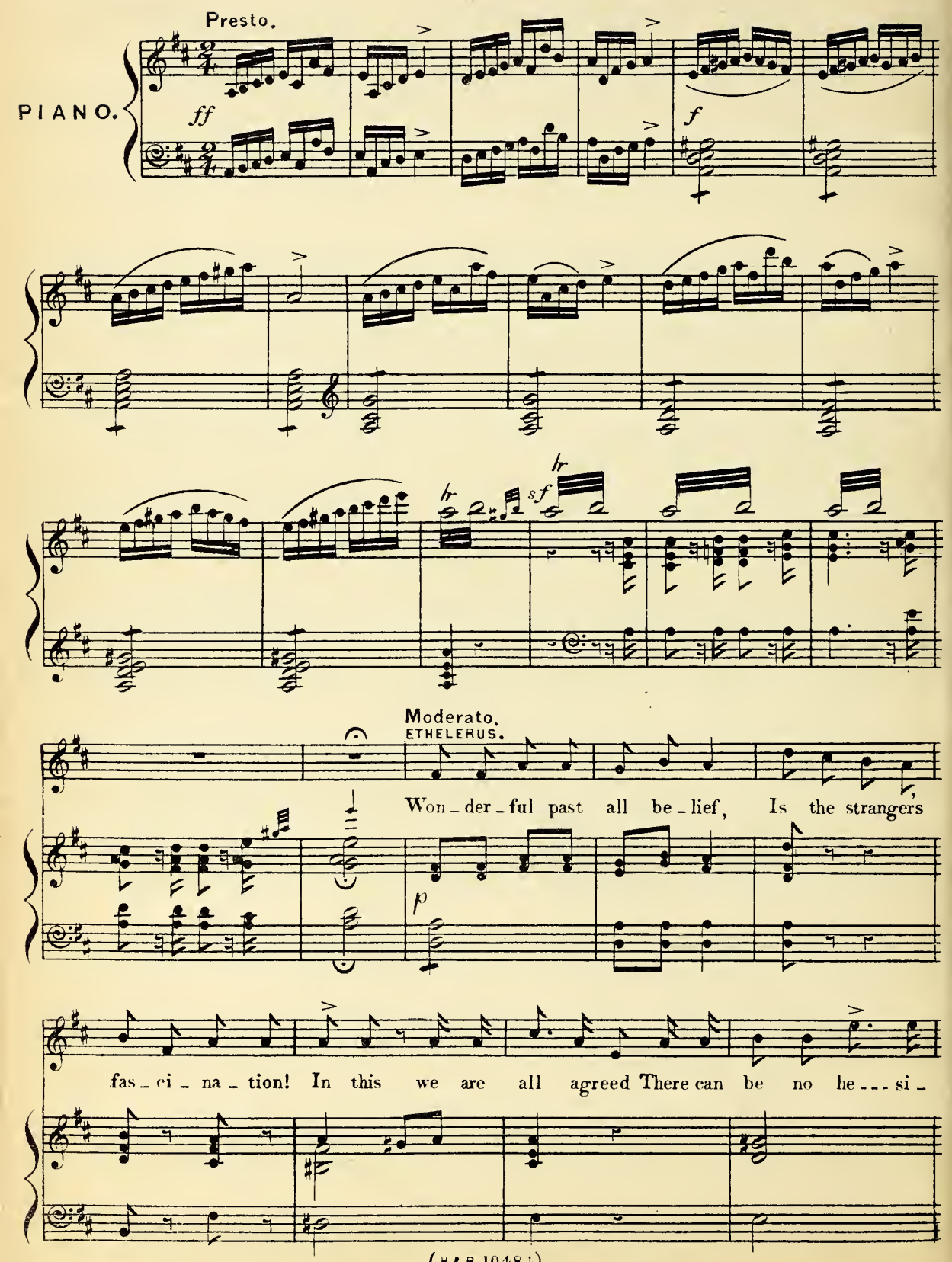
sempre dim

(Here the curtain has completely fallen)

ppp *cres* *marc.* *f* *rit*

End of 2nd Act.

ACT III.


Presto.
PIANO.
ff
f
hr
sf
Moderato.
ETHELERUS.
Won - der - ful past all be - lief, Is the strangers
p
fas - ci - na - tion! In this we are all agreed There can be no he - - - si -

_tation. Men and maidens, old and young, He can move to good or e--vil;

With his witching skill in song..... Sure_ly he must be the De-----vil?

ff *p*

RHYNPERG.

If he then so migh--ty be, ev'--------ry

mf

mind en-------snar----------ing Make it not..... for him too

hot..... till of all..... our pests he's rid

(ETHELERUS, putting out his hand.)

us? Now---- now------ now! know'st thou not me?

Slower.

Old friend Ja_cob why so crus -- ty? Al_ways think _ ing of her face

p

..... Who with scorn your suit re --- ject ------ed?

ETHELERUS.

Man, why che _ rish venge_ful thoughts? Why in_voke the pow'rs of e ----vil?

sf

espressivo.

Let Re -- gi -- na dwell in peace, And the haughty Bur_go_mas_ter

RHYNPERC.

Gen .....tle lamb __ kin! in no wise does thy

ff

life my life re... sem..... ble. Them I'm long_ing to ar..

p

_noy, And I think it right to do so!

rit.

rit.

Allegro.

ETHELERUS.

f

How enrag'd were Sun_neborne, If it were said that some fine morn A stran .... ger

f

How enrag'd were Sun_neborne, If it were said that some fine morn A stran .... ger

f

ff

dared, for no ---- thing car - ing, take a kiss, just one kiss, from

dared, for no ---- thing car - ing, take a kiss, just one kiss, from

p *cres* *ff*

(a knock) *f*

his Re - - gi - na! Stop! he comes!

his Re - - gi - na!

p *cres* *sf* *p*

now pray be craf - ty!

Yes, and you, like Fox act too!

Allegro.

HUNOLD.

Good

Priests a - buse! shew them no mercies! As for lawyers, give them curses!

Moderato.

HUNOLD.

day, good Sirs! At your re_quest I am here; Accept my friendly greet

ETHELERUS.

------- ing! We wel_come you with_out pre - tence; Our

RHYNPERC.

We wel_come you with_out pre -- tence; Our

friendship let full cups com_mence.

(They drink)

friendship let full cups com_mence.

f

ben legato.

RHYNPERC.

Give me your hand!

In my old cell to-day, news by a friend to me was brought Of all the pleasure,

mirth, and feasting, now fill - ing all the town with joy. I

sf

pray you let these an - - cient chambers Resound with a me - - lo - dious dit - ty!

HUNOLD.

In this a - greeable place of meet - - ing, May mirth and mu - sic ne - ver

RHYNPERG.

p *f*

fail you; nor good wine! Shall I sing a love - - - song? Al -

pp

though no lass sits on my knee, To hear you sing will pleasure be! The

f

HUNOLD.

choice we leave to you, our guest. To please you I will do my best! I'll

f

Allegretto.

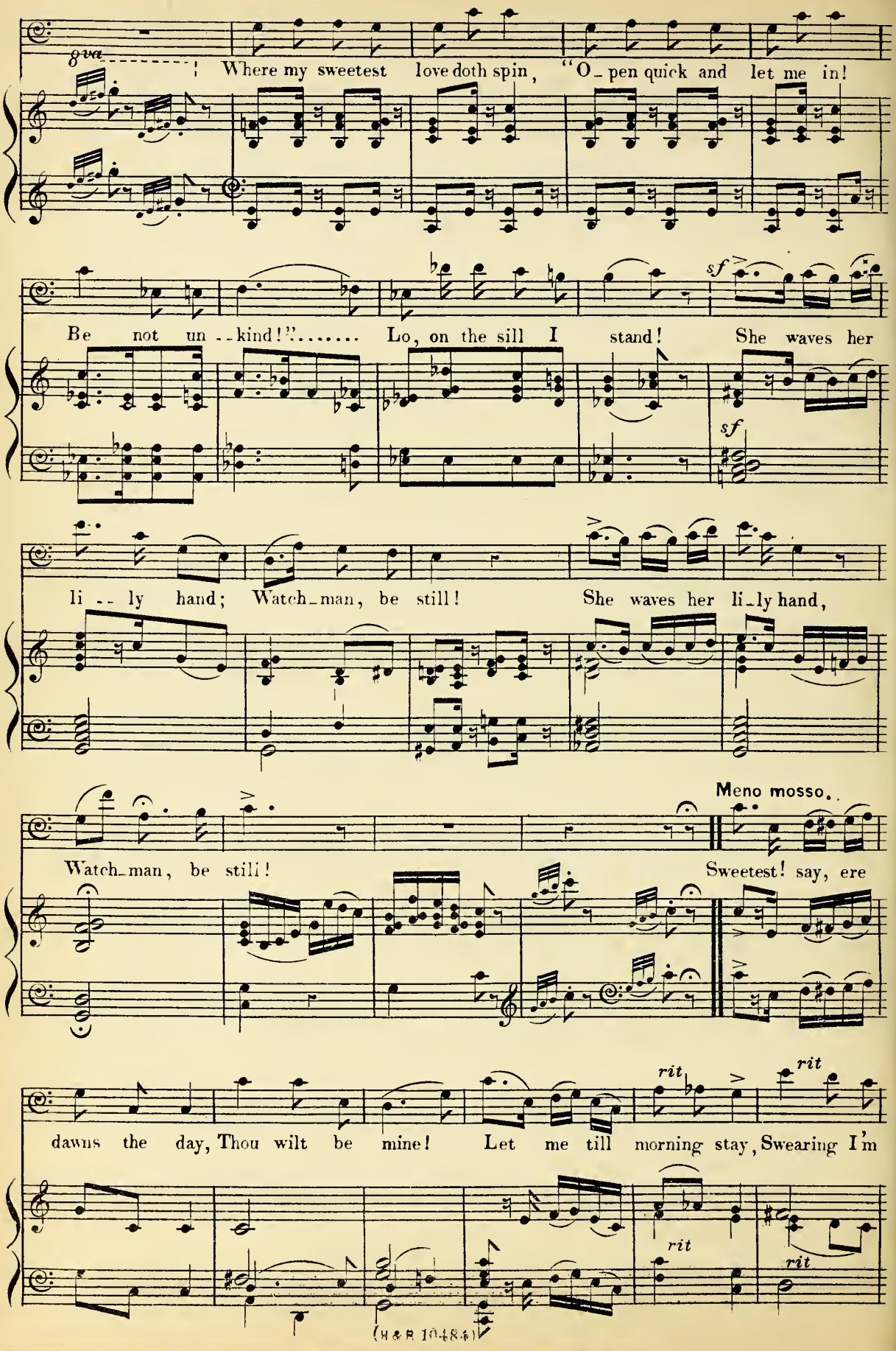
sing a new song, of love's spring-time.

f *p*

When the watch-man's horn doth freeze, In the cold blast,

sf *p*

Moon! send down thy silv'ry rays On casement fast,


8va
Where my sweetest love doth spin, "O_pen quick and let me in!
Be not un--kind!"..... Lo, on the sill I stand! She waves her
sf
sf
li--ly hand; Watch_man, be still! She waves her li_ly hand,
Meno mosso.
Watch_man, be still! Sweetest! say, ere
rit
rit
dawns the day, Thou wilt be mine! Let me till morning stay, Swearing I'm
rit
rit

a Tempo.

thine! Thus let me e_ver be

a Tempo.

Lost in fe ---li--ci--ty, Here would I rest, thus

fond -- ly ca------- ress'd..... By this fond kiss I swear,

f

Bless_ing, and blest! By this fond kiss I swear, Blessing, and

p

Ped. *

RHYNPERC.

blest! Bravo! three times three he merits!

Allegro.

f

Ah! that I such love could win, and win such ar_dent burning kisses,

ETHELERUS.

Ere my life come to its end! And think you kiss_ing here is

p

ea__sy? And lightly to be had for ask_ing? The mai_dens all are,

Ped. * Ped. *

HUNOLD.

I declare, coy and bashful as the tim_id swallows! As yet, I have not

Ped. *

RHYNPERC.

been re_fus'd. De__ni__al would urge me to in_sist. I mistrust

ma_ny! There's one on_ly, and she the fair_est of them all, As pure as

Hea_ven's light; I'd trust her! For she is pure as new fall'n snow, Her

p cres

Ped. *

Moderato.

fa_ther is the Bur_go_mas_ter; He's the ru___ler o_ver all.

MUNOLD.

Kiss from her were hard to gain? Yet that kiss I may ob__tain..... It is

RHYNPERC

f

hopeless? Say no more! I will wa__ger that can't be!

HUNOLD.

Wager? Wager? You will bet I can-not win Regi-na's

kiss? A-greed! By this kiss I gain a triumph soon; Your hand!

f ETHELERUS. Andante. HUNOLD.

Witness am I. With the payment for the Rats I will

ETHELERUS.

Just that sum then, pray observe, do we wager now with you.

Beauty's favour seek.

Allegro.

ETH. Hol_la! Settled! Now, to work! How en_rag'd were

HUN. Hol_la! Settled! Now, to work!

RHYN. Hol_la! Settled! Now, to work! How en_rag'd were

p

E Sun_ne_borne If it were said that some fine morn A stran__ger dared, for

R Sun_ne_borne If it were said that some fine morn A stran__ger dared, for

ff

no__thing car_ing, take a kiss, just one kiss, from his Re_

no__thing car_ing take a kiss, just a kiss, from his Re_

p *cres* *ff* *p* *cres*

_gi_na, How ..... en_rag'd were Sun_ne__

_gi_na, just a kiss one kiss from his Re__gi .....

ff

E

_ borne If the stranger won a kiss a kiss from his Re_

R

_ na If the stranger won a kiss a kiss from his Re_

_ gi__na!

_ gi__na!

HUNOLD.

You have,

ff *sf* *p*

ETHELERUS.

if I'm not mis_ ta___ken, Sung that same droll music oft__ en? Know then

mf

once, when young and jol_ ly, We two lads, with other Students, Sang this

song, while on our wand'rings.

f

ETHELERUS.

1. Op - - - - en, clois - ter por - tals, wide! Ma - - ny years we dwelt in - side;
2. When your purse is full, you deem Li - - ber - ty a trea - - - - sure,

RHYNPERC.

As a Church mouse poor were we, Sing - ing, sing - ing in the choir;
But when hun - gry, thirs - - ty, you Can't en - joy much plea - - sure!

Long - - ing o - - ther lands to see, One day off we start - - ed,
Nights in woods may suit a Saint; I am but a sin - - ner.

f *p*

He who quits the con_vent's shade Find's a great mis_take he's made.
I crept back to con_vent cell, Good wine, and a din.... ...ner.

ben legato.

ben legato. *Ho_cus po.....cus,*

Ho_cus po__cus, ec_ce jo_cus! Ev'ry day fresh cask tap I! Ev'ry

p *mf*

ec.....ce jo.....cus! Ev'_ry day fresh

ff

night my throat is dry! is dry! Ev'_ry day fresh

ff

Piu mosso.

f

cask tap I! Ev'__ry night my throat is dry! Ev'__ry day fresh

HUNGLD.

Ha! ha! Ev'__ry day fresh

cask tap I! Ev'__ry night my throat is dry! Ev'__ry day fresh

cask tap I! Ev'____ry night my throat is dry.

cask tap I! Ev'____ry night my throat is dry.

cask tap I! Ev'____ry night my throat is dry.

fff

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

RHYNPERC. (Ethelerus & Hunold embracing)

Give us your hand, dear

mf *colla voce.*

friend, And let us henceforth loving brothers be! The good old wine, the live_ly song Make

ETHELERUS.

us con_ten_ted with the world A maiden's kiss, too! sweet_____est

boon! Now then, one more song, to end all well! Say, Ca_non,

(to Hunold)

am I right? Now, one more song, and then good night!

f

(Clock strikes 3)

HUNOLD.

Ex_cuse_me; I've my work to do, And

pp

must not lin__ger. Good Night!

pp sempre.

RHYNPERC (stammering)

f

Ho___ cus po__cus,

ETHELERUS.

Come, I'll lead you to your

E..... the ___ le___ rus!

REP: ETH.

cell. Ah! why did he leave so ear_ly? Come!

RHP.

Ev'ry day fresh cask tap I! Ev' ry night my throat is dry! *Ho_cus po__cus,*

pp con sordini.

ETH. RHP.

ec ----- ce jo __ cus! Pretty lit_tle darling love! Come! Her window see,

ETH. RHP. (Exeunt)

Come! *Ho __ cus pocus!*

f Curtain falls. *sf* *mf cres*

ff Presto. *sf* *sf*

Ped *

The way is

Piu mosso.

mf *cres*

free to where the We_ser flows The stream is nigh, and all with_

f *fp* *pp*

Slower. Andante.

_in the town is hush'd and still! This ..... is the hour! .....

(Bright moonshine)

p

Ped.

(The moon rises higher. He turns towards it)

..... Moon, thy brightest rays now lend me, Help me now, and for the

Ped. Ped. Ped.

last time! Thou, who oft hast me befriend_ed, With thy wond'rous magic pow_er,

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

a Tempo

Let me now my task ac_com __ plish! I be_seech thee now, I pray thee

Give me strength, and give me cou_____ rage! Grant me all I

need and ask thee! Let my spells still prove un_fail_____ing! And, that none may

prove unfail_ing, Wilt thou, mighty one, give me a sign?

Summer lightning.
A flash falls in front of Hunold.

Thanks for thy most gracious to_ken, Sent me, this e_ventful night, That my

cres

task of con -- ju -- ra -- tion, May a -- chiev -- ed be a - right! A

cres

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

largo

to -- ken thou hast sent to - night!

p sf p sf

Ped. * Ped. *

Con moto.

f p hr

3 3

hr

3 3

Ped. * Ped. *

3

pp poco a poco cres:

3 3 3

f

Allegro grazioso.

Mice! now come hi - - - ther, no lon ger lurk - - ing Nib - - bling and

pp

spoil - - ing store - house and barn..... Nib - - bling and spoil - - ing

store - house and barn!

mf

Mice who are hid - - - ing, Fields mak - ing bar - - ren

p

Your sharp teeth gnaw - - ing root and seed harm, Work mis - - chief no

lon __ ger! Come at my charm!

mf

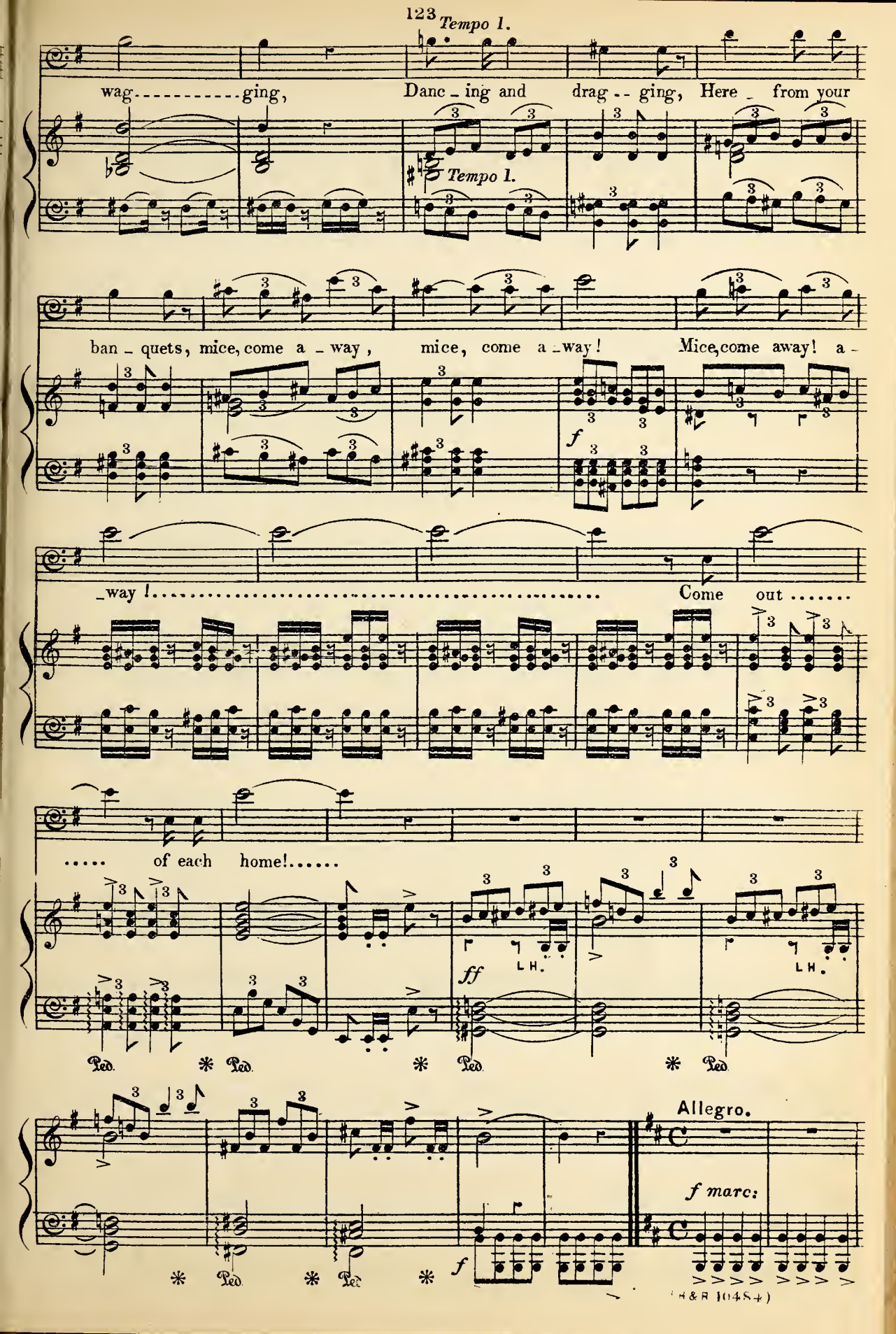
un poco meno mosso.

Kitchen shelves leaving, draw wells all quitting,

Out from the pans and pots swiftly come flit _ ting! All things ye spoil! All things ye

spoil ..... Come from the cellars! has _ ten a _ way!

Come from the lofts and roofs, Come from each chimney where oft ye stay! All your tails


Tempo I.
wag.....ging, Danc - ing and drag - - ging, Here - from your
Tempo I.
ban - quets, mice, come a - way, mice, come a - way! Mice, come away! a -
f
- way!..... Come out.....
..... of each home!.....
ff
LH.
LH.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.
Allegro.
f marc:
f
Ped. * Ped. *

p poco a poco cres

Rats! from the lanes and the gut - ters, now come! Rats, who in ho - vels and

p poco a poco cres

p

sheds find a home, Hither come leaping, tumbling, and creeping, Hi - - - - - ther come,

p

peep - - ing Your muzzles through ev - ry cre - - vice and door,

Ped.

No respite gain - ing, vile ver - min from fate! Hark! what a humming!

* Ped. * Ped. *

See! in crowds com - ing, They rush through door, and through

gate!

ff

Ped.

ff

Not

Accel

*

Allegro feroce.

one shall be left of your vile loathsome brood! One o__ver the o_ther, Quick

ff

in__to the flood In hor_ror the sal_mon your coming a_wait; The

strife soon begins now of hun_ger and hate. Rats, ea_ger, fe__ro_cious, on

ff

plun_der e'er bent, Dart up, now, and fall on the food that you crave; Then

mf

find, to your sor_row, a wa__tery grave. Then find, to your sor_row, a

ff

wa__ter__y grave. Now, o__ver the bank, ev_ry one, to your fate! The

Weser's dyed red with your struggles i__rate! Your squeaking and writh_ings but

has_ten your doom Be_neath the deep billows go down to your tomb! Be_

Piu mosso.

sf

_neath yon deep wa_____ters go down to your

ff

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

tomb! Vile ver_min! tis o_ver! The We__ser, the We__ser's your

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

tomb!

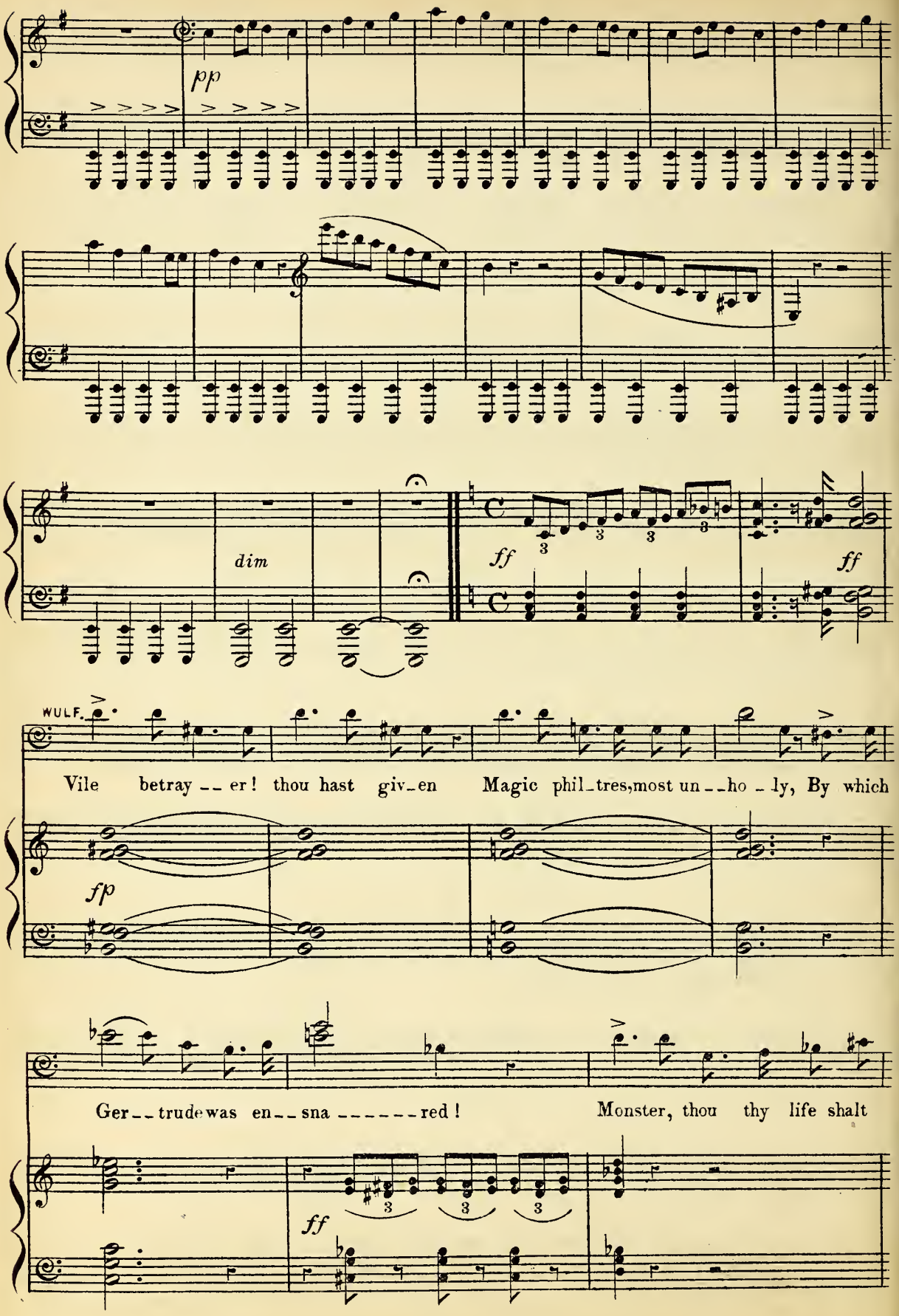
fff *sf* *sf*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

sf *sf* *poco a poco dim.*

Ped. * Ped. *

p


pp
dim
ff
ff
WULF.
Vile betray -- er! thou hast giv-en Magic phil-tres, most un--ho-ly, By which
fp
Ger--trude was en--sna------red! Monster, thou thy life shalt
ff

HUNOLD (Drawing his dagger, aims at Wulff's face)

forfeit! This my an ..... swer, slander vile!

WULF. Ah me! Ah me!

(trying to seize Hunold)

p *ff*

(Exit Wulff into his house)

slave of Hell!

fff *rall*

Andante.

H

Thus has conclud_ed my last struggle! Fi__del___i__ty's my on__ly

p

f *rit* *Tempo 1º*

vir __ tue, And true to her I love I'll be!.....

f *p* *rit*

Ped.

Fare_well O moon!..... I give thee thanks..... For

help be__stow'd in time of need..... Thanks unto thee, my magic spells have

not been wrought in vain, in vain. At morn, to distant lands I wan_der, With

p *poco a poco cres.*

sf *largo.* *a Tempo*

her, my bright star sleep_ing yonder. O Gertrude! Ger_trude! Love! good

Colla voce *f*

Curtain falls slowly

Night!....

8va

rit

dim

End of Act 3.

ACT IV.

Allegretto.

f

SOPRANI

ALTI.

f >

Ah! we feel as if in Hea__ven,

mf

Ah! we feel as

mf

Since in street, and lane, and house, Charm'd forth by the foreign sin_ger,

if in Hea_ven Since, charm'd by the for_eign sing___er,

There's not left one rat or mouse!

There's not left one rat or mouse! Ah! how fear__ful were our tri_als!

Nought but hor - ror, fright, and care!

Spite of sticks, and brooms, and brushes,

f

Rats were swarm - ing ev'- - ry where!

f

Rats were swarm - ing ev'- - ry where!

mf

Not in bed could we es -

p

Ped. *

Not in bed could we es - - cape them! They dis - turb'd us all the night!

- cape them! They disturb'd us all the night!

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

ff

Hail to him who has re - liev'd us, Who de - - liver'd us out - right!

ff

Hail to him who has re - liev'd us, Who de - - liver'd us out - right!

SOP: Ah! we feel as if in Hea _ ven, Since in street, and lane, and house,

ALT Ah! we feel as if in Hea _ ven! From the

TENOR Ah! we feel as if in Hea _ ven! From the

BASS. Ah! we feel as if in Hea _ ven! From the

From the swarm _ ing pests de _ liv _ er'd, There's not left one rat or mouse! There

swarming pests de ---- liv------ er'd, There's not left one rat, or mouse! One

swarming pests de ---- liv----- er'd, There's not left one

swarming pests de ---- liv------ er'd, There's not left one rat or mouse! There

is not left one rat ..... or mouse!

rat or mouse there is not left one rat or mouse!

rat or mouse ..... rat or mouse!

is not left one rat ..... or mouse!

Allegro.

WULF (the Smith)

Know you not, have you not heard it? (For your sakes I have come hither!)

p

mf

Our wise Council means to pay, For the mice and rats' des-truc-tion

To the sorc'-rer,— price e-nor-mous!— Just a hun-dred golden

sf

TENORI.

ff

We will not en-dure such wast-ing!

BASSI.

ff

We will not en-dure such wast-ing!

W

ff

marks! We will not endure such vile pro-

K

ff

We will not suf-fer such pro-

ff

To the Coun_cil let us has_ten! No! we

To the Coun_cil let us has_ten! We'll not suffer such pro_

W _ceed ____ ings! Hast __en to the Coun_cil! We'll not suffer such pro_

K _ceed ____ ings! Hast_____en! We'll not suf_____

sf

will not suf__fer such pro_ceed_ings! No! No! we

_ceed_____ ings! Haste at once un_to the

W _ceed_____ ings Haste at once un_to the Court_____

K _____ fer such pro_ceed_ings! We will not _____

sf

will not suf__fer such pro_ceed_ings! No!

Court _____house! Tis too bad!

W

_house! Ah! the rats were

K

..... per_mit such wast__ing! Haste at once!

sf

No! too great ..... is such re_ward!

sf

No! too great ..... is such re_ward!

W

dear _____ly paid for! Let us hasten to the Court-house!

K

No in_deed! Too great is such re__ward!

(Some of the Tenors)

Dear - - ly mice and rats are paid for! Much too large is his reward!

mf SOPRANI.

We ourselves have been en - - trapp'd, O ye brave men cease your sneers!

ALTI.

mf

O ye brave men cease your sneers!

p

f

Ye were fine de - liv'rers then, In our need and fright and pain!.....

f

Ye were fine de - liv'rers then, In our need and fright and pain?

f

mf

We could not fly off more fast!..... (laughing at the men)

We could not fly off more fast!.....

f

WULF.

You, weak wo - men, must of course Defend this fas -- ci - na - ting, too

p cres

fas - cinating man! Are not husbands here the mas -----ters?

p

CHORUS.

p (Some of the Sopranos)

Why should wo - men med - dle thus? Black - smith, with your

sf

p

scars and pim - ples, You had best mind your own bus'ness! You had best mind your own bus'ness!

Alti.

You had best mind your own bus'ness!

Tempo 1º

Sop: *ff* All mockingly, striving to irritate Wulff still more.

Ah! we feel as if in Heav_en, Since in street, and lane, and house, Charm'd forth by the

Alto. *ff*

Ah! we feel as if in Heav_en, Since in street, and lane, and house, Charm'd forth by the

f

foreign singer, There's not left one rat or mouse.

foreign singer, There's not left one rat or mouse.

ff *dim* *rall*

Ped. * Ped. *

(Two State Yeomen appear at the entrance of the Hall, and take their places, on the right and left.)

THE TWO YEOMEN.

f

Tempo di marcia.

The High

mf

Burgomaster comes! Clear the way now, ev'ry one! Clear the way now, ev'ry one!

3 3 3 3

p

Andante pesante

(Entrance of Councillors & Burgomaster)

f

sf

ff

BURG:

No_ble mem_bers of ..... the Council, Wor_thy Cit___i__zens as_sembled,

p

Are you, all of you, con_tent That we the town's af_fairs shall settle? He who

fp

rats and mice hath banish'd Is en_ti_tled to his payment. Usher! Bring the man in

sf

Allegro.

here! (Enter Hunold)

f

BURG:

Say, Hunold Singuf, what thou

dim

p

HUN.

ask_est? Great Sir, you ask what my de_mand is? Can there be need to ask this

fp

ques_tion? Ev_er_y mem_ber of this court ..... knows

Allegro.

well the deeds that I have done..... Now, you en_quire

Ped. * Ped. *

what my de_mand! My de_mand must

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

be The sum you owe to me! A

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

BASSI 1 & 2.

sf

What?

ff

H

hun_dred marks, full weight and bright; Not as a gift; it is my right.

sf

p cres

f Hun --- dred marks! *f* for one night's work! he's

f Hundred marks! Hundred marks! *f* for one night's work! he's

f What? Hundred marks! For one night's work! *f* For one night's work! he's

Hun -- dred marks! For one nights work! For one nights work! he's

BURC: *f* All here keep silence!

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

ff Leagued with hell!

ff Leagued with hell!

Moderato.

B All now keep silence! By our contract 'tis your right; And what you claim must now be

ff *p* Ped. * Ped. *

paid If it be prov'd that not one rat can here be found, Nor in a hole or

p

MUN:

'Tis so

cor ___ ner lurks. Is't so? Three wit_ness_es I call, To shew some

pp

sf

rats may still be found here!. Speak, Herr Heri_bert von Sunneborne!

Architect, let the Council hear!

And Doro_the_a, and my

sf MUNOLD (aside)

daughter Re_gi_na! She!

BURG:

f

Now for the kiss! You now will each make decla_

sf

_ra__tion,

Of what in cellars you dis__co__ver'd!

f

HERIBERT.

Five rats, stopping up the way, In ..... side the

Bur_go_mas_ter's cel_lar, He who doubts may see them if he likes;

Their heads to ------ge ----- ther, tails like spikes .....

..... The mon ___ sters for their prey were seek------ing; Five

HUN:

huge rats, fac_ing us, and squeak..... ing! Is

Andante.

(Crossing over to Heribert)

this th'extent then of the mischief? It seems that yester - day this fool Had

p

sf

found a nest of new born rats!

Moderato.

Five ratlings coiled in nest to -

p

- gether, With tails enlaced their food a - waiting, So harmless, that inside my

p

hands I'd take and drown them in a trice! And

sf

now though rats I slew by thousands, you coward makes a fuss, and trembles. At

five small rat--lings! Baby rat-lings! Now listen to my demand!

Piu animato.

Here stand I. You..... did all a-

-gree, and though my task be in-com-plete, I..... my pay have

earned. Yon-der man, scorning your com-mands, On that dread

night my efforts spied .....And dard to launch at me his threats!.....

BURG: Have you said all? Yes; my reply is brief; I hold you to your words! I've

HUN: slain the Rat King and his race; Pay me now what I fair-ly

CHORUS.

SOPRANI. He earned his fee; the curse was great!

ALTI. He earned his fee, the curse was great!

TENORI. A hundred marks! we plunder'd are!

BASSI. A hundred marks! we plunder'd are!

CHORUS.

TENORI With rage the citi-zens all burn!

BASSI. With rage the citi-zens all burn!

BUR: He thought, no doubt, 'twas a good bar-gain!

HUN: earned! And

cres

Con moto.

I have oft the Ci_ty charm'd From ear__ly morn to golden ev'ning, Grudge

not the minstrel from a_far, Whose music cheer'd the list'ning throng, The

guer___don wor_thy of his song! The guer_don worthy of his song! No

rit

Meno mosso.

drop of wine my lips shall moisten; The gold will fully quench my thirst!

Andante.

All that I crave is from Regina's lips, Herr Burgomas_ter, one sweet kiss!

dolce

Allegro.

CHORUS.

f

He is mad! His brain's dis_tract_ed! Are his Wor__ship's

f

He is mad! His brain's dis_tract_ed! Are his Wor__ship's

f

Ha! He's mad! His brain's dis_tracted! Are his Wor__ship's sen___ses

f *unis:*

Ha! He's mad! His brain's dis_tracted! Are his Wor__ship's sen___ses

HERIBERT.

f

At thy throat now! at thy throat, thou vi____lest devil!

Allegro.

ff

mf cres

sen__ses gone? Sure some de_____mon must pos__sess him,

mf cres

sen__ses gone? Sure some de_____mon must pos__sess him,

mf cres

gone? He..... is mad, thus bold_ly dar_ing

mf cres

gone? He..... is mad, thus bold_ly dar_ing

HER:

At thy throat, now, vi__lest devil! Thou thy life shalt soon sur_ren_der!

sf *cres*

cres *f* *ff*

To in _ sult ..... the beau _ _ teous bride! He is mad! has

cres *f* *ff*

To in _ sult ..... the beau _ _ teous bride! He is mad! has

f cres *ff*

Woe be _ tide him, he is mad! Ha! he's mad, his

f cres *ff*

Woe be _ _ tide him, he is mad! Ha! he's mad, his

sf

Ah! I burn with im patience for revenge! His vile life alone can _

ff

lost his sen _ _ ses, To in _ sult the beauteous bride!

lost his sen _ _ ses, To in _ sult the beauteous bride!

brain's dis tracted! Are his Worship's sen _ _ _ _ _ ses gone? He's mad!

brain's dis tracted! Are his Worship's sen _ _ _ _ ses gone? He's mad!

satis _ fy my wrath ..... Can a _ _ lone appease my wrath!

BURG: *sf*

Heav'n _ _

Some Soprani

p

Dares he thus the Bride ..... in __ sult ?

BURC:

-------- ly Powers! Have I heard this? and can he dare thus, Here, in public,

mf

Here, when the Court and people are assembled, In __ sult thus the ma __ jes _

sf

_ ty ..... of jus _ tice? You heard the words he dar'd to speak! His

punishment a _ waits him now! Here is the

p

p cres

deed ..... 'Twas not ful _

(tears up the parchment)

_ fill'd, as you a __ greed, in one night's work And rats are still within my

p

house.... Now quit this town without re _ ward!

HUNOLD. (bitterly)

No reward! my fee re _ mains in your chest! The rats are driven out! The

Meno mosso.

Molto animato.

rats are driven out! Now hear me! No risk I'll run, nor rest enjoy,

mf

Allegro.

Till Just ____ ice I ob_tain! You, tru_ly,

fp

by your cunning juggling, I con_fess now have won the game,.... The

marcato.

Rats you all of you re_sem_ble, And I... shall gladly quit your town!

mf

marcato.

The Citizens & populace leave the Hall. The Burgomaster makes a sign that the meeting is at an end. The Councillors retire up the stage, with Halberdiers, two of whom remain to escort the Burgomaster.

Allegro.

TENORI. *ff* King of Rats, away with you! Ras_cal, with your

BASSI. *ff* King of Rats, a ___ way with you! Rascal, with your sor_ce_ry!

WULF King of Rats, a ___ way with you! Rascal, with your sor_ce_ry!

ff *sf*

CHORUS.

ff

They un__just to

ff

They un__just to

ff

sor_cery!

Give him his

ff

Give him his

ff

Give him, to make quits, his friend the King of Rats! Give him his

fp *sf* *ff*

him have been! To him they un_just have been!

him have been! To him they un_just have been!

friend the King of Rats! Give him, to make quits, his friend the King of Rats!

friend the King of Rats! Give him, to make quits, his friend the King of Rats!

friend the King of Rats! Give him, to make quits, his friend the King of Rats!

(Exeunt Chorus.)

dim e rall

mf

RECINA, DOROTHEA & HERIBERT withdraw to a distance

RECINA glances back at Hunold, who remains standing in the foreground

poco a poco meno mosso.

p

dolce

ETHELERUS (aside, while the Burgomaster slowly departs.)

Well! They soon the case de_cided! Soon deci__ded

rall *rit*

p

in their own favor! 'Stead of payment, de_clare that he is guil___ty!

p

(Exit)

Very honest, was it not?....

pp

p

Allegro. HUNOLD.

f

They will not pay me, and

f

f

there_fore the bride shall pay me with a kiss! And thus I'll wreak my

sf

ven__geance. By aid of ma_gic

p

dim

mf

pp

herbs will I A spell throw o__ver thee, proud bride! Thy heart in wild love

sf

breaking, Thy heart in wild love breaking! Yes! help'd by Hell, my vict'ry,

ad lib:

fp

this; Thou, Bride, shalt grant to me a

fff *p*

Allegro vivace.

kiss!

ff *sf*

Ped. *

Song shall win it! By ma - - - gic thrill'd, she grants the kiss; Her

ff

heart to mine flies in that kiss; Her heart .... is mine!

Then is my last re - venge ful - - filled! Then is my

sf *sf*

last re-venge ful-- filled! Then, forth! a-way! through mist-y gloom and

night!..... Then, forth!..... a---way! Forth a-

-way through mist and night! Grant this last boon, ye Pow'rs In fer-nal! then,

ff

ff

on, to joy! or to woe e-ter----nal! or to woe e-

-ter ---------- nal!

f

fff

CHANGE OF SCENE. (The Hall of the Court House, decorated for festivities.)

Allegro *ff*

Curtain rises.

SOPRANI & ALTI. *f* To - day we devote to re - joic - - - - - - - - - ing! The sun's gol - den beams o'er us shine; . . . . . With - vote to re - joic - ing! The sun's gol - - - - - den beams o'er us shine; With

TENORI. *f* To - day we de - vote to re - joic - ing! The sun's gol - - - - - den beams o'er us shine; With

BASSI *f* To - day we de - vote to re - joic - ing! The sun's gol - - - - - den beams o'er us shine; With

joy in our hearts we are sing - - - - - - - - ing, The bri - dal wreath while we

joy in our hearts, we are sing - ing, The bri - - - - - - - - - - - dal wreath

joy in our hearts, we are sing - ing, The bri - - - - - - - - - - - - - dal wreath

mf

twine! . . . . . The ro - - ses fresh - ly are gather'd; Their charms, their

mf

while we twine! The ros - - - es fresh - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ly

mf

while we twine! The Ro -

mf

charms are by her out - vied! This day shall see them u -

gather'd, Are all, are all by her charms out - vied! Are

- ses All by her charms . . . . . are out -

-ni-ted; The joy ---- ful bridegroom and beau-ti-ful bride..... Then

-ni----------ted u---ni----------ted in joy both u--ni-ted

all by her charms..... out-- vied! Then

vied! O proud hap-py bridegroom and beau-ti-ful bride!..... Then

up with each o'er-flowing gob-let! The e--chos wake far and wide!..... While

up with each o'er-flowing gob-let! The e------chos wake far and wide, While

up with each o'er-flowing gob-let! The e------chos wake far and wide, While

f

ev--er--y voice is re--peat---ing "Hur--rah! for Bride-groom and

ev--er--y voice is re--peat---ing Hur--rah!..... for

ev--er--y voice is re--peat---ing Hur--rah!..... for

ff

Bride! ..... Hur _ rah! Hur _ rah! for Bride-groom and Bride! Hur _

ff

Bride-groom and Bride! Hur _ rah! Hur _ rah! for Bride-groom and Bride! Hur _

ff

Bride-groom and Bride! Hur _ rah! Hur _ rah! for Bride-groom and Bride! Hur _

_ rah! for Bride-groom and Bride! Bra _ vo! Bra _ vo!

_ rah! for Bride-groom and Bride! Bra _ vo! Bra _ vo!

_ rah! for Bride-groom and Bride! Bra _ vo! Bra _ vo!

Andante.

RECINA. *pp*

Whence comes this feel _ _ _ ing of gloom and

ETHEL. *p*

Ho! ho! I know that strain full well! I

pp

List to that sound! .....

pp

List to that sound! .....

pp

List to that sound! .....

Andante.

p

Ped. Ped.

dread?.... What is it I be ---- hold? I feel my heart and senses

like,.... yet fear it! 'Tis thus the rats he charms!

How strange it seems ..... that weird ..... and

How strange it seems ..... that weird..... and

How strange it seems ..... that weird ..... and

* Ped. * Ped. *

drawn out there, Where he, the Sing ---------- er, stands!

And, as with song the rats he charms, would he bewitch us!

HERIBERT. *mf*

Regi-na! what dis-

(HUNOLD enters) *p*

won ---------- drous tune!..... How proud and

p

won ---------- drous tune!..... How proud and

p

won ---------- drous tune!..... How proud and

p

Ped * Ped. *

RECITA.

A_las! to him I'm drawn!.....

HERIBERT.

_turbs thy mind? Why frightend is thy glance? O

bold!..... with wreath ..... in hair ..... The

bold!..... with wreath ..... in hair ..... The

bold!..... with wreath ..... in hair ..... The

A_las! A_las!..... To him I'm drawn!

speak! What ails thee, dearest? Say! Re_gi_na! speak!

HUNOLD.

The

Sin__ger now ..... a He ..... ro seems!

Sin__ger now ..... a He ..... ro seems!

Sin__ger now ..... a He ..... ro seems!

Andante.

HUN

wedding feast may I approach? And shall I be a welcome guest?. In

CRUWELH

HER:

HER

As a guest shall he stay

C

peace with all as__sem_bled here ..... Be

We wel_come all who come in

TENORI.

We wel__come all who

BASSI.

Be

HER

here? I my_self will thrust him out! I am

C

welcome, with your wel_come song! Be wel___come! be

SOP: & ALT:

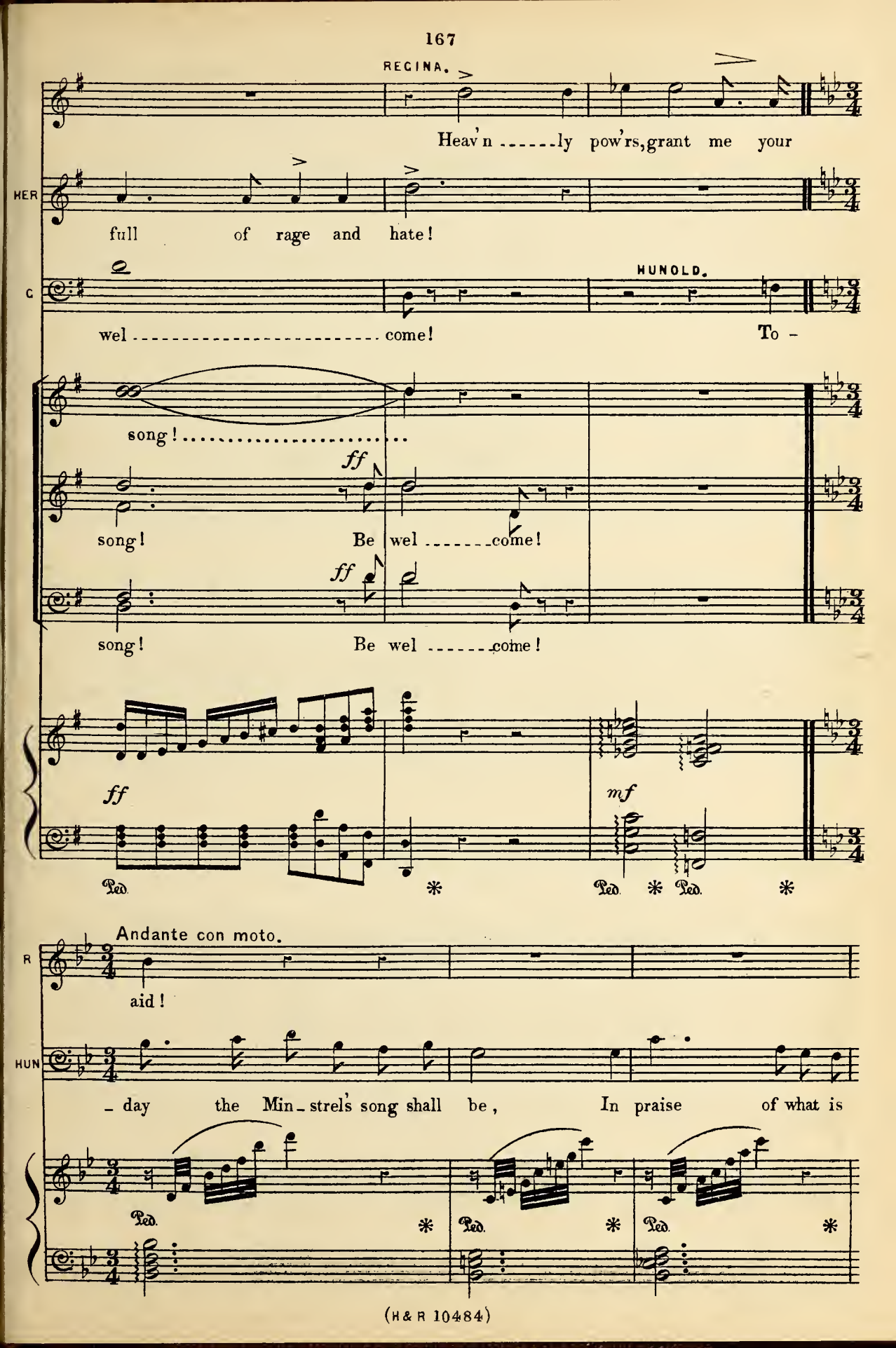
Be wel..... come with your wel..... come

peace here Be wel ..... come! with your welcome

come in peace Be wel_come! with your welcome

Be wel_come! with your welcome

wel ..... come! with your wel___come


REGINA.
Heav'n .....ly pow'rs, grant me your
HER
full of rage and hate!
C
HUNOLD.
wel ..... come! To -
song! .....
ff
song! Be wel .....come!
ff
song! Be wel .....come!
ff
mf
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Andante con moto.
R
aid!
HUN
- day the Min - strel's song shall be, In praise of what is
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

ra ----- rest; The choi ---cest of the gems of Earth, The

bright --------- est and the fair ---------- est. The fool may pine for

rank and wealth; He knows not what he miss - es! For me there's nothing

Animato.

can compare With woman's love, and kiss ---------- es! Then

turn to me those ra ---- diant eyes! With soft lips give me

(U. S. P. 10484)

greet --- ing! While still the Min ------ strel tunes his lay, In

fer-----vent tones re ---- peat --- ing, ... "Till Time it -- self shall

pass a - way, And blot out all things

hu ---------- man, E'en Hea ---- ven it -- self can be-

stow no boon More sweetly en - chant - ing than Wo .....

CRU: *f* He's

HUN

_ man!" O ma ------ gic strain! O won -------- drous song!

f O won ---- drous song! O ma ---------- gic strain!

f A splendid song! A ma _ gic strain, 'Twill

f A splendid song..... A splendid song, 'Twill all, yes

f

Ped. *

REC: *p* O sweet _ ly fa --- tal

HER: *p* A wizards song a

CRU: *dim*

witch'd them all with magic song! I fear there'll mischief be, ere long!

.... His song doth all our hearts enchain!

Yes! his song doth all our hearts enchain!

all the women's hearts enchain!

all all the wo ----- men's hearts en _ chain!

all the wo ---------- men's hearts it will en _ chain!

p

R

ma-------gic strain! In vain I strive, in vain, To struggle 'gainst the

HER

(MARC. DIVES)

fiendish spell! 'Tis for my bride a chant of Hell! So

Grazioso.

R

spell!

M.D.

well our praise you ce-le--brated, Our women's hearts are cap-ti-va-ted. In

cups we pledge you, brimming o'er; And, Minstrel, pray sing one song more! We pray you,

mf

(The Women)

We pray you

mf

Andante con moto.

(Hunold drinks. The empty cup is taken from him)

p

sing us one song more!

(Hunold; with an ardent glance at Regina.)

HUNOLD.

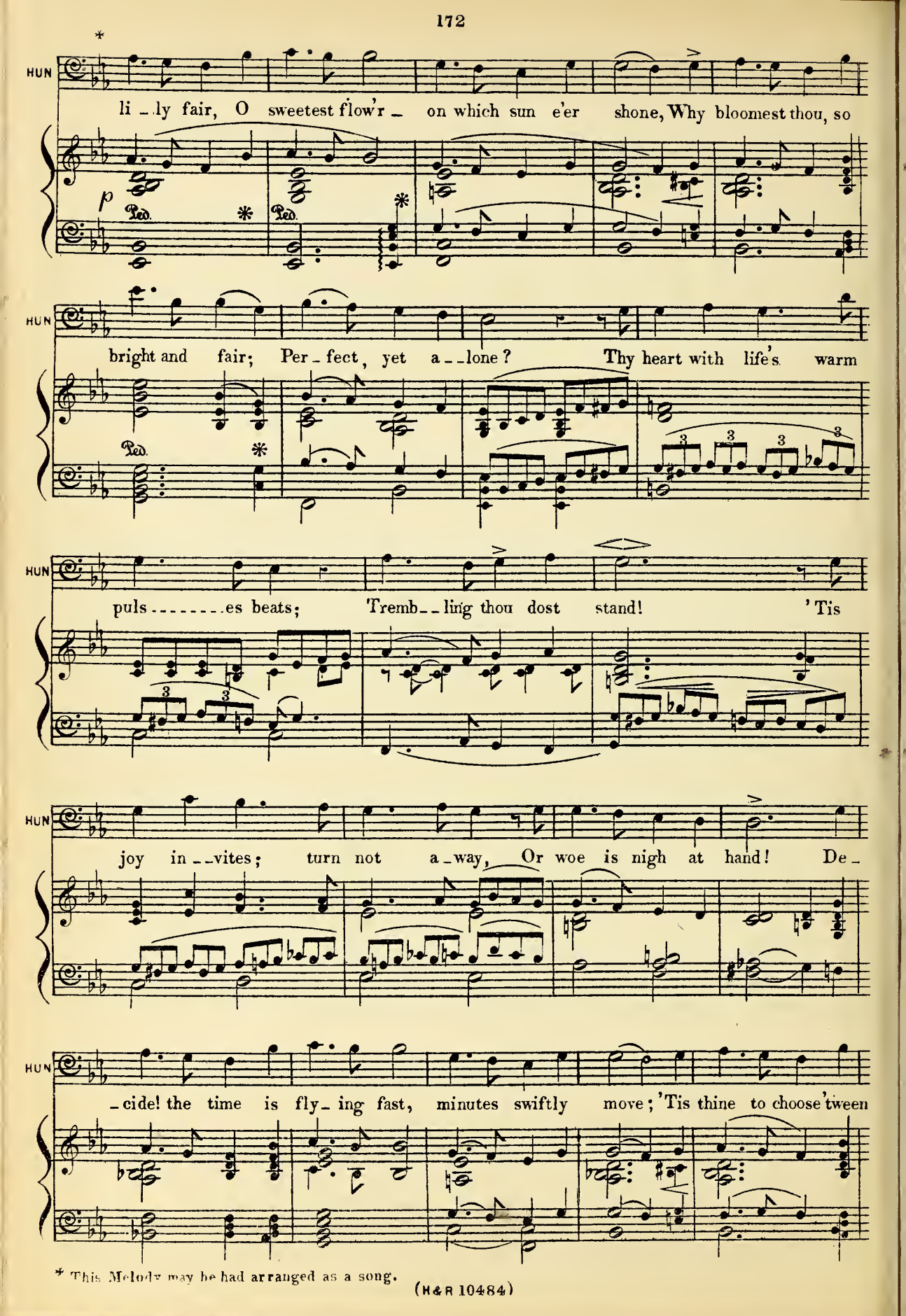
p

sing us one song more!

espressivo.

O

f *p*



* This Melody may be had arranged as a song.

CRUWELHOLT.

I mis_trust his looks and words; Ah!

(to Regina)

HUN.

deep_est grief, or sweetest bonds of love! Give

Ped. *

REGINA.

He sees in_to my in_most heart! O

HERIBERT.

Ha! what

CRUWELHOLT.

p

would he were gone! Fie ___ ry pas__sions

TENORI.

BASSI.

Ah

pp Ah when, ah when will these

HUN.

o'er the strife against love's spell, To love's delights thyself re_

R

heav'n ..... ly bliss! O fear_ful pain!

HER

de _ mon moves her thus? First so blest, and then be _

E

Fie _ ry pas __ sion breathes each word, Rending

C

fill his words, Rending life and soul ..... a __

SOP: & ALTO.

pp

O

will

TENORI.

O when, O when will cease the storm that

when, ah when will cease the storm?

tem ..... pests cease? will cease the storm

HU

sign ..... And fly, re _ joicing, fly to this fond heart! I feel, I

O heav'nly bliss! O fearful pain!

– trayed! First to

life and soul apart!

part!

when will cease the storm that stirs our souls? This

stirs our souls, that stirs our souls?..... This

that stirs that stirs our souls? This

know, that thou to me art com -- ing! And though the whole world

REG

Ah! I am lost! His pow'r I own! I

HER

bless, and then be_tray! Drag him hence!

E

This is no song! This

G

pp

This is no song!

is no song!.....

is no song!.....

is no song!..... This

HUN

held thee back, So..... must it be!..... Yes

must! I must! I'm his a_lone, for e_ver more! Yes, by this

Drag him hence! a_way with him!.....

is by evil powers wrought! By e__vil pow'rs

This is the spell of e_vil pow'rs!

This is the spell ..... of e_____vil pow'rs

This is the work of e ____ vil pow'rs

This.... is the work of e _____vil pow'rs!

is the work of e ___vil, e ____vil pow'rs

mine thou art, and mine a_lone, For e_____ver

Con molto moto.

H: kiss!

H: *f* In_sult dire in ev'_ry word! out with him! A_

E: *f* This is no song! This is the work of e_vil

G: *f* This is no song! This is ..... no

f This is no song! This is.... the work of e_ _ _ _vil

f This is no song! This is the work of e_ _ _ _vil

f This is no song! This is the work of e_ _ _ _vil

HU: mine!

ff

REC: *f* Yes, I am thine, for e_ver thine! *ff*

Allegro.

HER: _way with him! Ha!

E: pow'rs!

G: *ff* 'Tis fear_ _ _ful! past be_

song

ff 'Tis fearful past be_

pow'rs!

ff 'Tis fear_ful! 'Tis fear_ful! past be_

pow'rs!

ff 'Tis fear_ful!

pow'rs!

ff 'Tis fear _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ful!

fp Allegro.

DOROTHEA *ff*

Woe! Woe!

HER

Down then with the hound of Hell!

C

THE MAYOR (to Dor.)

lief! Be still! Say, what canst thou re

_lief! past belief! Speak!

_lief! past belief! Speak!

past belief! Speak!

fp *fp* *fp*

D

This accurs_ed wizard here;_ I found him at Re__gi__na's door!

HER

Down with him, the

MAY (to Heribert)

_veal? Be si.....

fp *fp* *sf* *fp* *fp* *sf*

Allegro.

DOR *ff* This ac - cur - sed wizard here, I found before Re -

HER *ff* hound of Hell! crush him! crush him!

ETH Stay your hand

CRU *ff* Seize him! Seize him! Seize him! Sure with

MAY lent! *ff* Stay your hand!

Hor - - - - - - - - - ror! Hor - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ror!

CHORUS *ff* Hor - - - - - - - - - - ror! Hor - - - - - - - - ror! Hor - - - - - - - - ror!

Seize him! Seize him! Seize him!

ff Seize him! Seize him! Seize him! Crush him

ff unis. Seize him! Seize him! Crush him! Sure with

ff

DOR - gi - na's door! Sure with Hell he is in

HER Sure with Hell he is in

ETH Nay list to me! He's not

CRU Hell he is in league! Sure with Hell he is in league.....

Sure with Hell he is in league

Sure with Hell he is in league! Crush him

Crush him

Hell he is in league! Sure with Hell he is in league.....

D

league!

HER

league? Sure with Hell he is in league

E

guil_ty! He's not guil_ty; of that I'm sure! stay your

C

Sure with Hell, sure with Hell he is in

Hor.....ror!
Sure with Hell he is in league? Sure with Hell he is in

Sure with Hell he is in league sure with Hell he is in

Down, down with the hound of Hell with the hound..... of

H

Crush him! Down, down with the hound of Hell! with the hound of Hell!

E

hands! stay..... your hands!

C

league Down, down with the hound of Hell!

MAYOR.

All keep

Hell! Crush him! Down, down with the hound of Hell, with the hound of Hell!

Hell! Crush him! Down, down with the hound of Hell, with the hound of Hell!

sf

MAYOR

(Slower by degrees)

si_lence! I the sword of jus_tice bear. Be still!

Maestoso.

Now! to the dungeon with the wretch! To_morrow let the Court de_cide!

Allegro.

D *ff* To the dun-------geon with the wretch! To-mor--row shall the

H *ff* To the dun----------geon with the

E *ff* Yes! This day in the dun----geon, he Next morn---ing,

C *ff* To the dun--geon with the wretch! with the wretch! To_morrow

M *ff* Yes! To the dun---------geon, the dun-------geon

ff Hor----------ror! Hor----------ror! Ah how sad such

ff To the dun------geon with the wretch! To mor---row shall the

ff To the dun------geon with the wretch! To mor---row shall the

ff

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

D. Court decide! Let him there be

H. wretch! And, at morn, By the Court let him be

E. will be safe and free! Next morning will be

C. let the Court de - cide! He shall by the

M. with the wretch! Next morn - ing Let the Court de -

p *ff*

mu - - - - - - - sic, so en - - chant - - ing, Can the fiends of Hell pro-

let the Court de-

Court de - cide! He shall by the Court be-

ff

Court de - cide! let the Court, the Court de -

p *ff*

D. tried!

HER. tried!

E. free!

C. Court be tried!

MAY. - cide!

- vide!

tried!

- cide!

- cide!

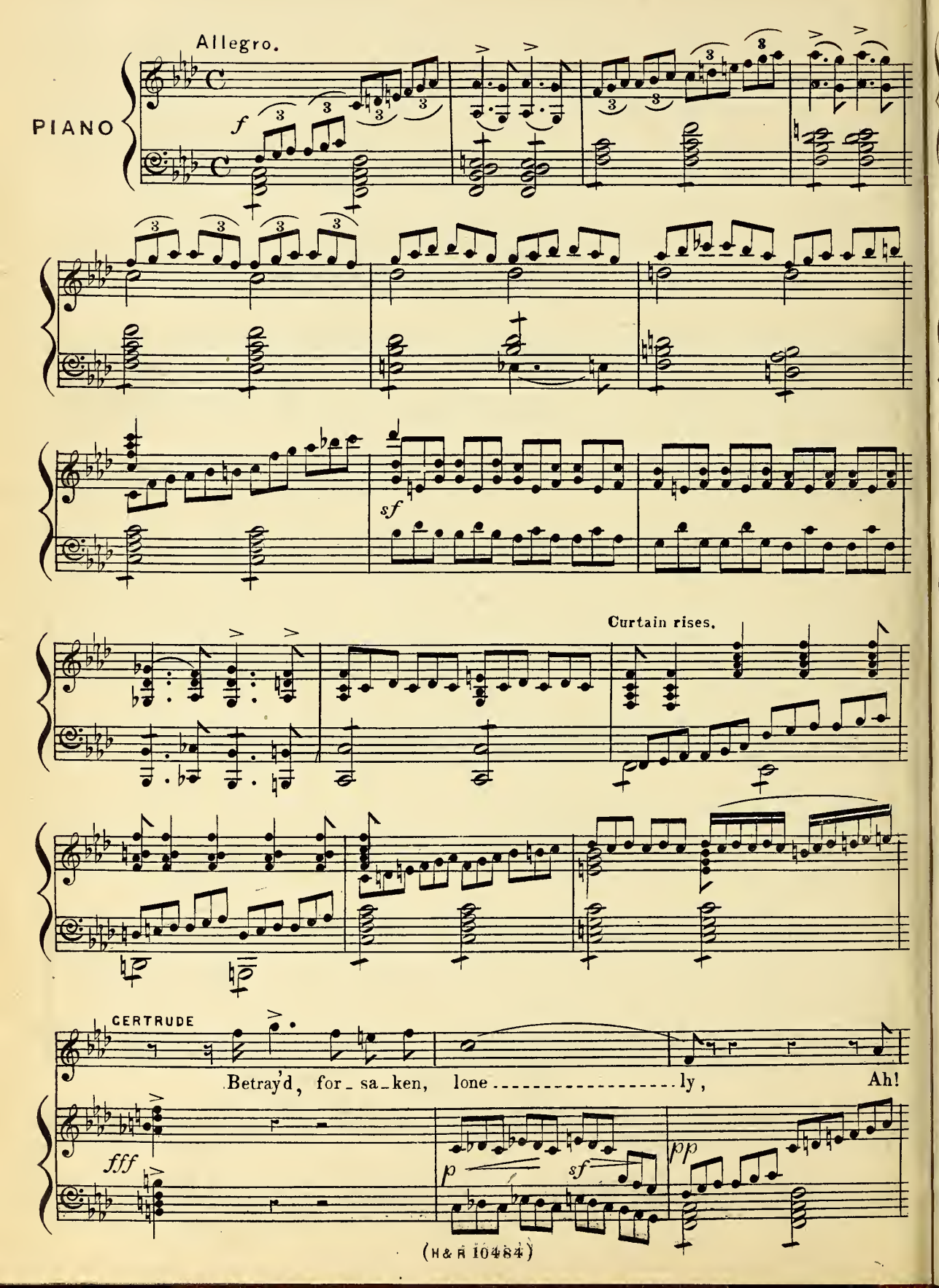
(Curtain falls)

- cide!

fff *fff*

End of Act 4.

ACT V.


Allegro.
PIANO
f
sf
Curtain rises.
CERTRUDE
Betray'd, for_sa_ken, lone ..... ly, Ah!
fff
p
sf
pp

all was i - dle wind! ..... He swore he loved me on - - ly, - Swore

false - - ly, he is per - - - - - - - - jured; Soon truth ..... and love de -

- clined! soon ..... truth and love de - clined!

Piu Andante.

O ri - - - - ver, swiftly flow - ing, I bless thy ra - pid

fp

trem:

flow; The world ..... to me proves faith - less, But

p

rit

thou wilt end my woe!..... *espressivo.* How

p rall

Andante.

peaceful - ly glid - ed the smil - ing day, How calm the soft night, by stars

pp

light - ed, When first the heaven of mu - tual love Shone forth on my vis - ion de -

Ped. *

- light - ed! My soul a - woke to a new de - light, While I 'neath his glances was

thrill - - - - - ing, While I 'neath his glan - ces was thrill - - - ing!

rit

rit

ESPANSIVO.

cres *f*

He who has robb'd me of joy and of peace, My bosom with rap_ture was

col canto. *p* *cres* *f*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

fill ----- ing! *f*

Thou wert my day, thou wert my night, My flower, my star, soft beam_ing; My

pp

heart laugh'd with new_born joy at the love That in all thy fond glances was

Ped. *

gleam_ing. And all that a_dorn'd my fresh wak ---en'd life, Cast_ing

o'er it the radiance of Hea - - - - - ven, Casting o'er it the radiance of

Con moto.

rit *cres* *f*

Hea - - ven, All, all, un - to thee, ah yes, All un - to thee, In

rit *p* *cres* *f*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

pure trusting love I have giv - - - - - en!

f

Agitato.

f

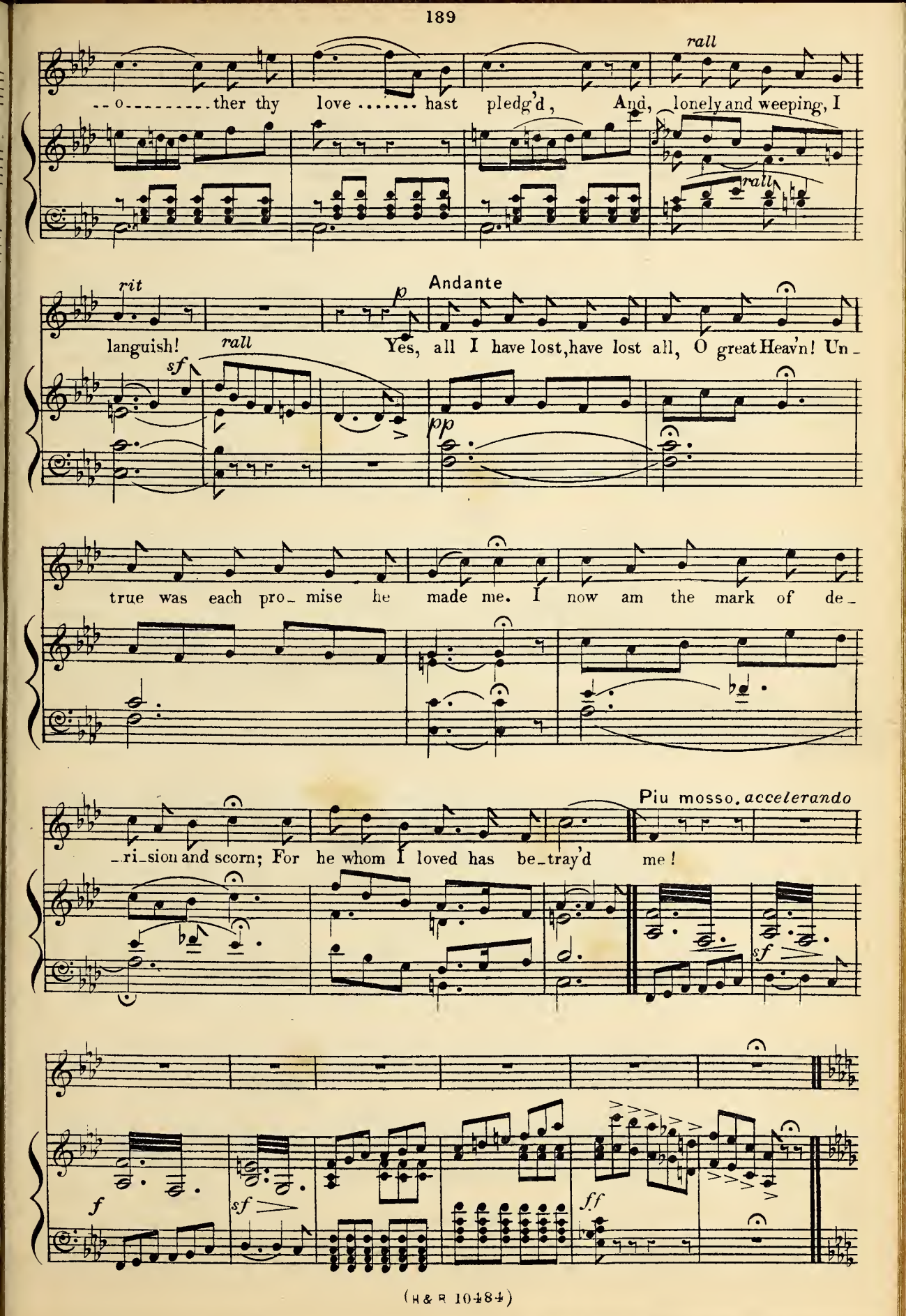
The star is ex - tin - - guish'd, the flow - - er is dead; My

f

Ped. * Ped. *

bo - - - som is tremb - ling with an - - - - - - - - - guish, For thou to an-

(H & R 10484)


rall
--o.....ther thy love ..... hast pledg'd, And, lonely and weeping, I
rall
rit
Andante
p
languish! rall Yes, all I have lost, have lost all, O great Heav'n! Un-
sf
pp
true was each pro-mise he made me. I now am the mark of de-
Piu mosso. accelerando
-ri-sion and scorn; For he whom I loved has be-tray'd me!
sf
f
sf
ff

Andante con moto.

dolce

O thou, Holy Mother of

pp

sor.....rows, Thou knowst my bit_ter grief; O help thou a maid bro_ken

heart ....ed! O come..... to her re_lief! From him, the Temp_ter,

shield me,..... For whom the axe they bare! Ah! show me

rit *a Tempo.*

rit

how to save him! Be this my last, last pray'r!.....

pp

Con moto.

In fet_ters they have

fl

bound him; In the grave he'll soon be laid,

sf *sf*

Un_less I win his free__dom! O Heav'n, kind Hea_ven,

3 *sf*

Vivo.

grant thine aid! Oh grant thine aid! Oh

p

grant thine aid! Oh grant ..... thine aid! Oh grant thine

aid! See, yon-der come the Court and

peo-ple! Now for the work that I..... must

do!

SOP:

ALTI. *dolce* *p* *f*

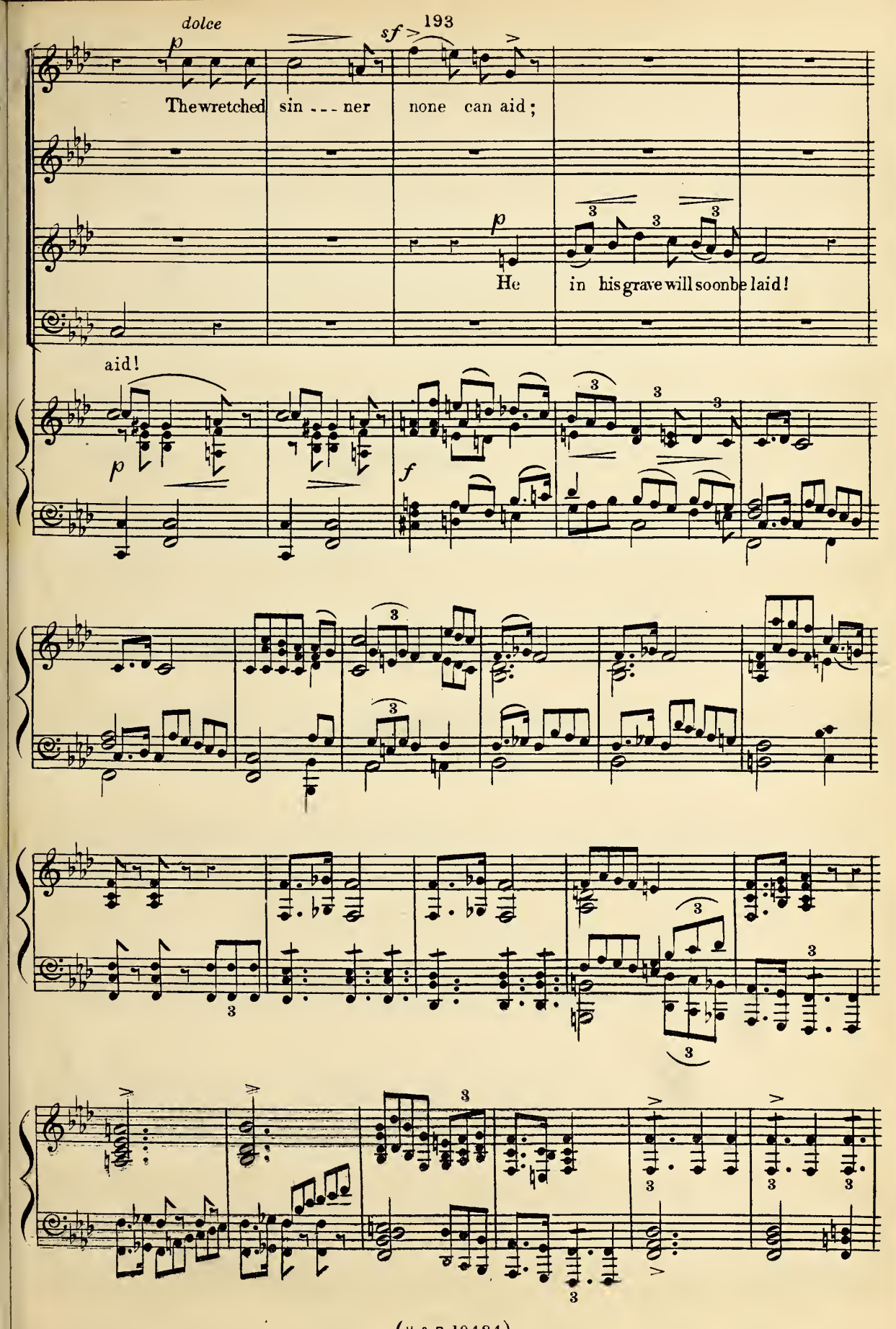
The wretched sin ----- ner none can aid;

TENORI

BASSI. *p*

The sin-ner none can

dolce *sf*


dolce
p
sf
The wretched sin - - - ner none can aid;
p
He in his grave will soon be laid!
aid!
p
f

Bell in C.

pp

MAYOR.

Moderato. *fp* Sheriffs of the Court, I ask you,

pp Ped.

Do we not stand here to_day, To grant free tri--al, if de---mand_ed?

ETHELERUS.

Voice and bell have loud_ly sum_moned All the peo_ple to the

MAYOR.

Court_house. Aid us, Heav'n, to deal out jus_tice! Sheriffs, answer now my

question! Has this man the sin com-mitted? With forbidden arts of ma-gic Has he

(SHERIFFS) *f*

Yes! and guil-ty we de-

f

Yes! and guil-ty we de-

snar'd a youth-ful maiden? Is he guilty? you must answer!

f

ff

-clare him!

ff

MAYOR.

(to Hun.)

-clare him! He has just-ly been con-victed! For the

ff *ff*

Allegro.

use of ma----gic arts, Hun_old Sing_uf, this thy doom! Flames of

fp

ff

fire shall now con_sume thee, Thou shalt have no Christian tomb!

ff

SOP: & ALTO.

f *p* *accel:* CERTRUDE. *f*

Flames of fire will soon con---sume him! He is

TEN *f* *p*

Flames of fire will soon con---sume him!

B *f* *p*

Flames of fire will soon con----sume him!

accel:

fp *cres*

Allegro.

(resolutely)

mine! ..... His life now grant me! Give it me; by

f *cres* *ff* *Colla voco.*

Vivo.

SOP: law I claim it! Thou the sor'rer wouldst let go?

ALT: Thou the sor'rer wouldst let go?

TEN: Thou the sor'rer wouldst let

BASS: Thou the sorc'rer, the sorc'rer wouldst let go? The

No! No! No!

No! No! No!

go? No! No!

sor_c'rer wouldst let go? No!

MAYOR Si_lence! Si_lence! Gertrude, now re_

_ply! Dost thou here in_voke our statutes? Wilt thou

espressivo. (Gertrude nods assent)

bear this man's dread sen_tence?

MAYOR. *f* *marcato.*

Then, Singuf, thou art free! In th'Emp'ror's name I set thee free, And

loose thy fet ----ters. She thy fate must bear, who from a fear_ful

pp

f *mf*

doom hath rescued thee! But now thou must swear to go hence; And if

f

cres

af ----ter three days found here, He who cap -- tures thee may

p

slay thee with im -- pu -- ni -- ty, Or bring thee here, to suf_fer with this

HUNOLD.

mai -- den! Swearest thou to come back never? Yes!

Con moto.

CERTRUDE.

Fare -- well, farewell! Fare_well, farewell, for e -- ver! Fare_

ova

_well! Fare_well, farewell, for e --- ver! For e _ ver-more, fare_

Allegro. (frees herself from Hunold's embrace, and rushes on to the Bridge)

HUNOLD.

_well! Woe's me! Ger..... trude! Woe's me!

(Gertrude throws herself into the River)

CHORUS

ff

Hor - ror! Hor - - ror! What an end - - - - - ing! Hor - ror! Hor - ror!

ff

Hor - ror! Hor - - ror! What an end - - ing! Hor - ror! Ho - ror!

ff

Hor - ror! Hor - - ror! What an end - - ing! Hor - ror! Ho - ror!

ff

Sharp the sword of Fate! Sharp the sword, sharp the sword of

Sharp the sword of Fate! Sharp the sword of

Sharp the sword of Fate! Sharp the sword, sharp the sword of

Fate .....

Fate .....

Fate .....

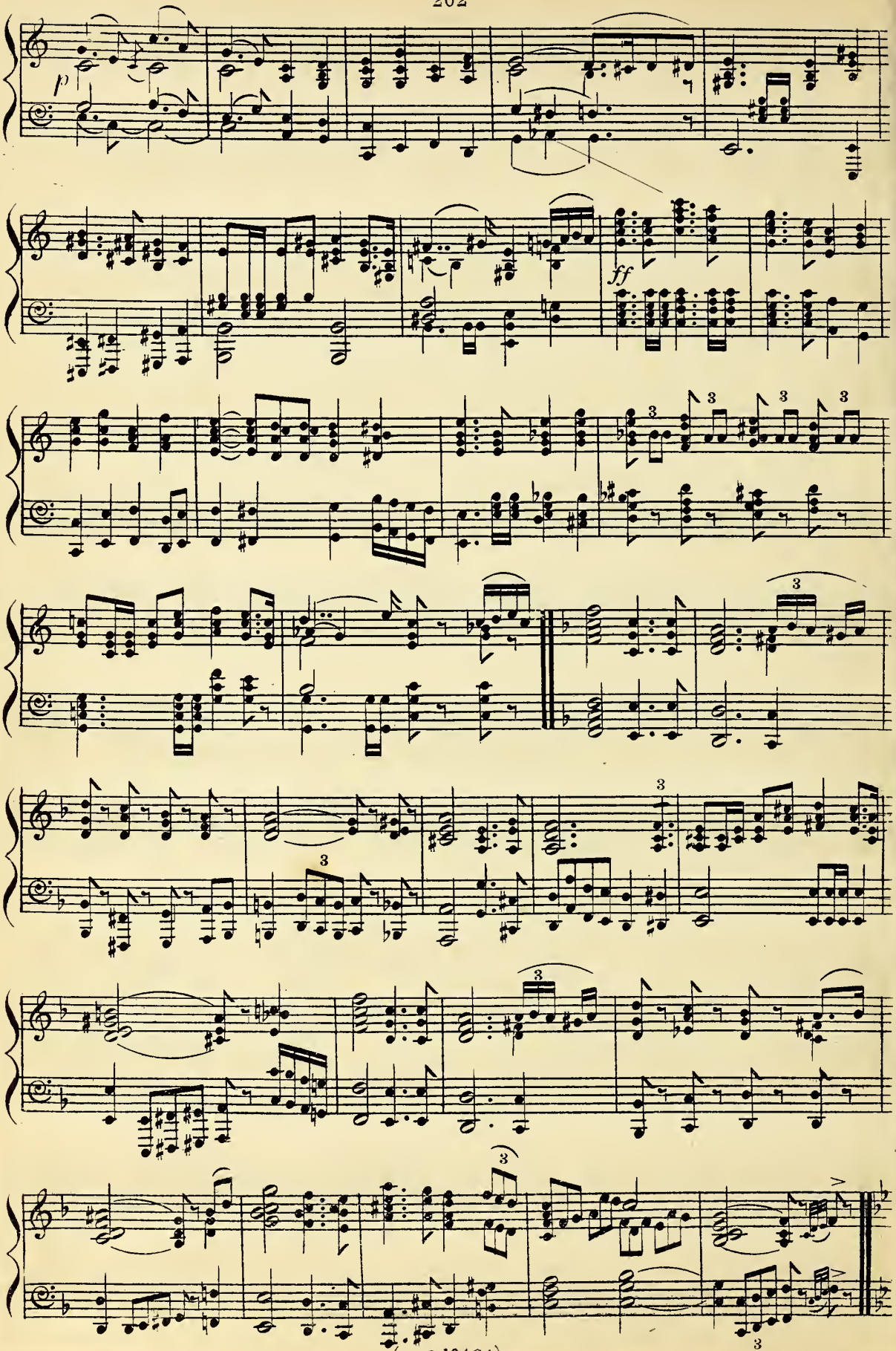
Attacca la marcia.

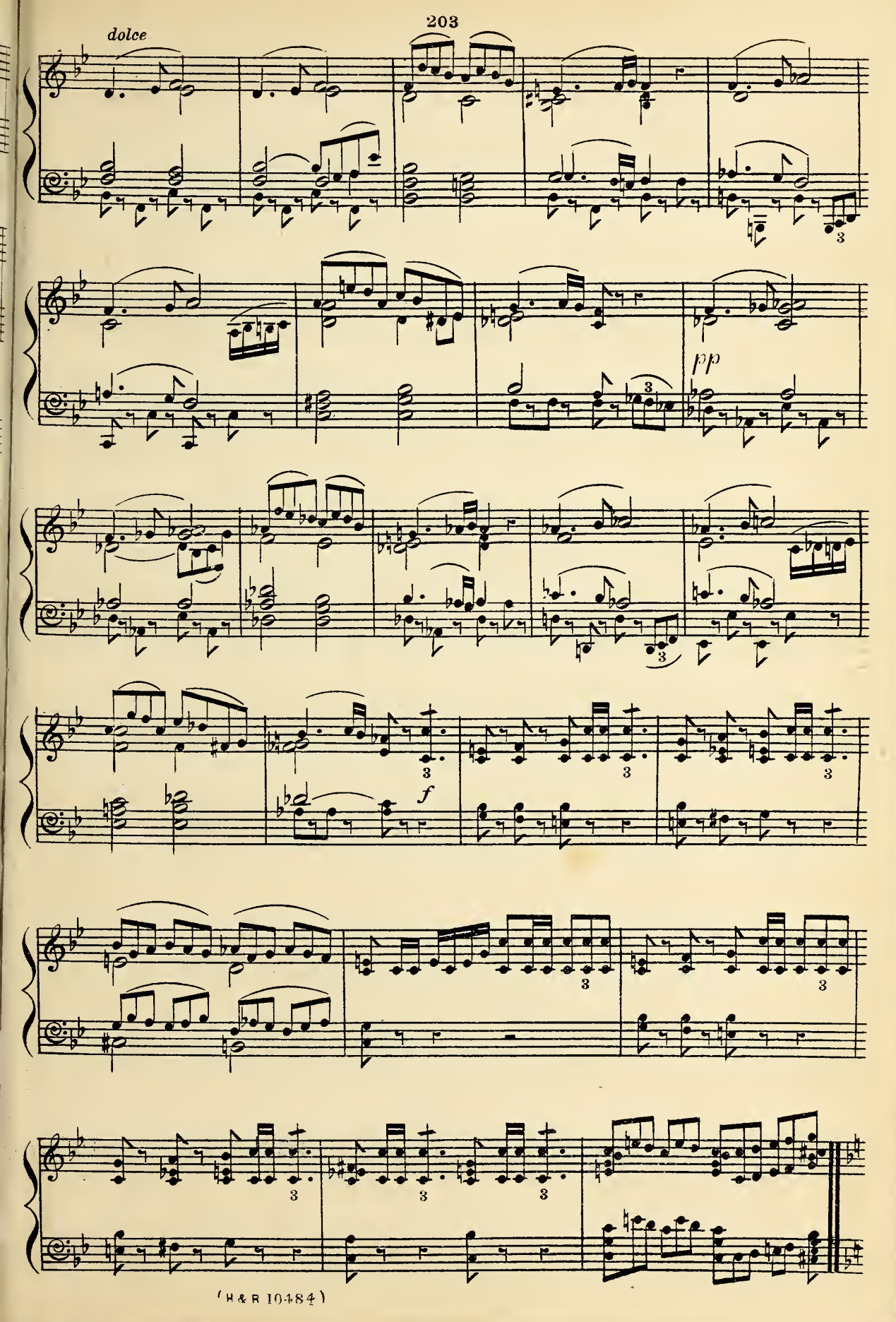
Andante maestoso.

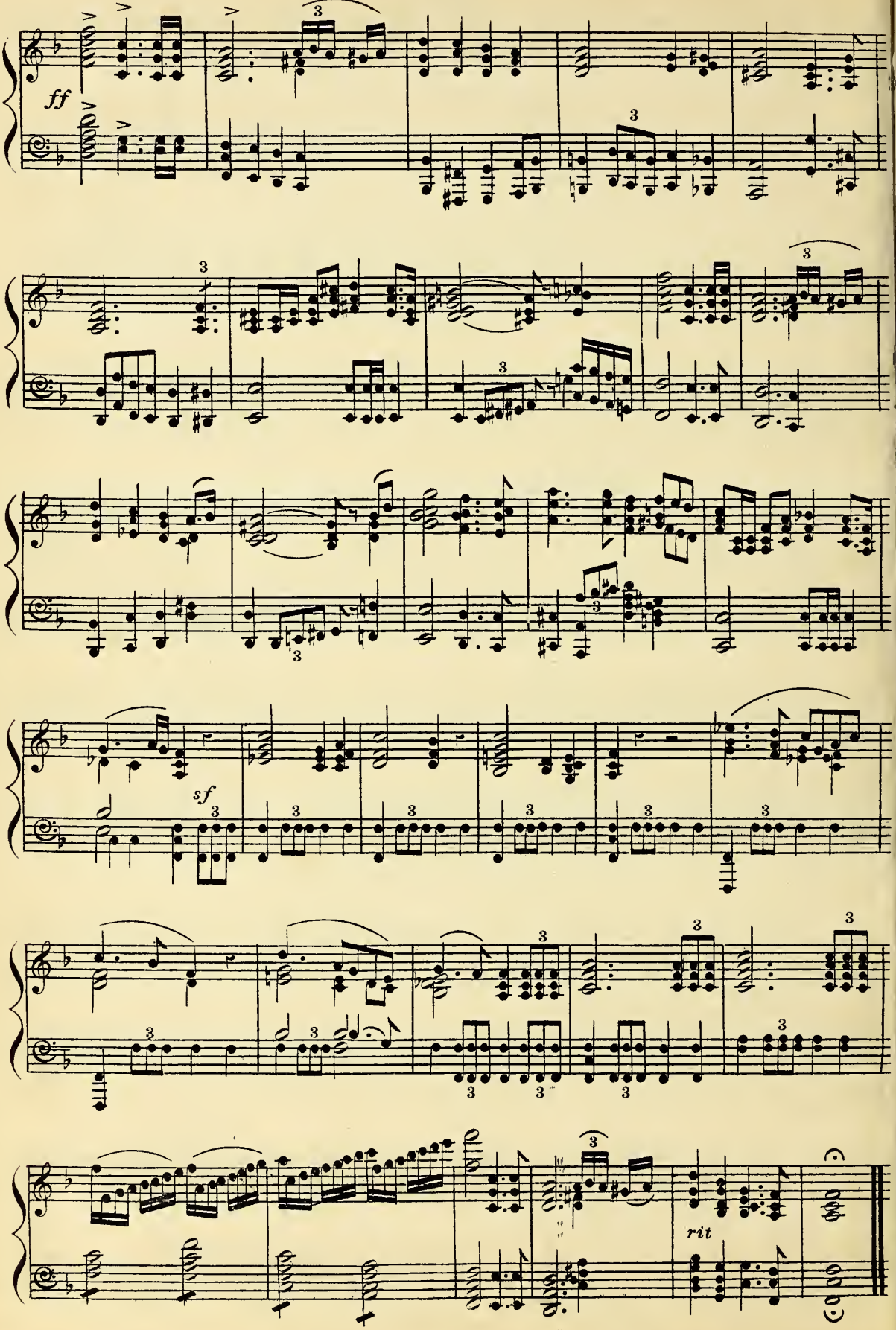
f

mf *cres*

ff


p
ff
3
3
3
3
3
3
3
3
3
3
3


dolce
pp
f


ff
sf
rit

Andante religioso. (in the Church)

ORGAN

f

SOP: & ALTI. (in the Church)

(Hunold enters)

Ope wide, O Lord, the gate of Heav'n! And shed thy

TEN: & BASSI (in the Church)

Ope wide, O Lord, the gate of Heav'n! And shed thy

HUN: *f*

Now for vengeance I'll en - deavour; Hamelin! you my

mer - - - cy's glow From thy high throne on those..... who

mer - - - cy's glow From thy high throne on those.... who

OB:

Gertrude slew! Cruel City, soon shall you From your dear ones part for ever!

kneel In hum - - ble faith be low!

kneel In hum - - ble faith be low!

(♩. ♩) (Hunold plays his pipe)

(Hunold draws nigher the Church)

Bless'd by Thy heav'n-ly Fa-ther-hand, ...

Bless'd by Thy heav'n-ly Fa-ther-hand, ...

f

(Some children come out of the Church)

Firm .....ly their bond of faith shall stand .....

Firm .....ly their bond of faith shall stand .....

ff

(Exit Hunold, playing his pipe)

(The sound of the pipe grows fainter & fainter, while children keep running across the stage, following the sound.)

dim

(more children cross the stage)

(more distant)

(♩. as previously ♩) (gradually faster)

(coming back, nearer)

sf

(Enter Hunold, with a troop of children)

HUN:

Now fol - low me mer - - ri - - ly, child - - - ren dear! We'll

wan - der a - long, gai - - - ly sing - - ing. The fish in the Weser so

pret. --- ti--ly play! Be_ hold them,_now swimming,_now spring-----ing! And

o ----ver the Bridge we to _ ge _ ther will go, And climb up yon flower _ y

moun--tain, 'Midst ber -- ries and flow'rs, to the Dwarf's gol_den bow'rs, Where

dolce

sparkles an o--dorous foun_tain! In that lovely land, on ev_e_ry hand, The

sweet_est of fruits shall de---light you; And se--ven fair cas---tles,

built of pure gold, With wide opend portals in ...vite you! As

soon as we en ... ter, then we shall hear The bells and the cymbals re-

sound ..... ing; The scene will be bright, when, with hearts gay and light, You

p

rit

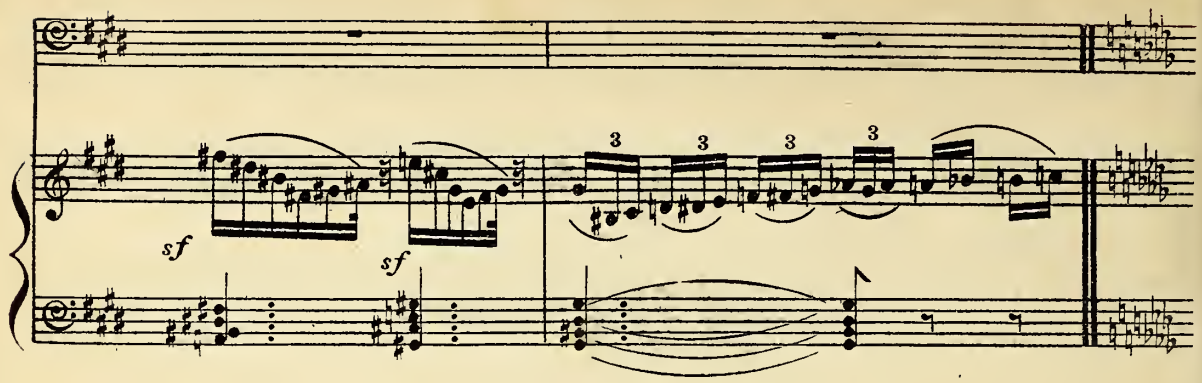
all through the portals are bound ..... ing!

rit

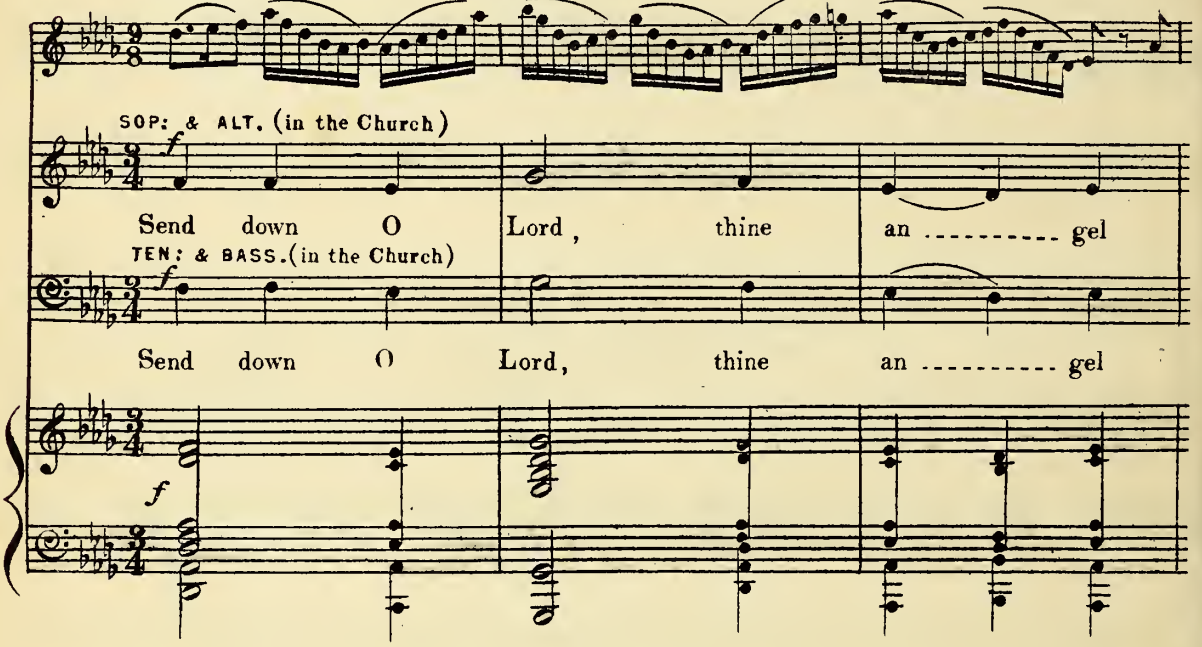
dolce

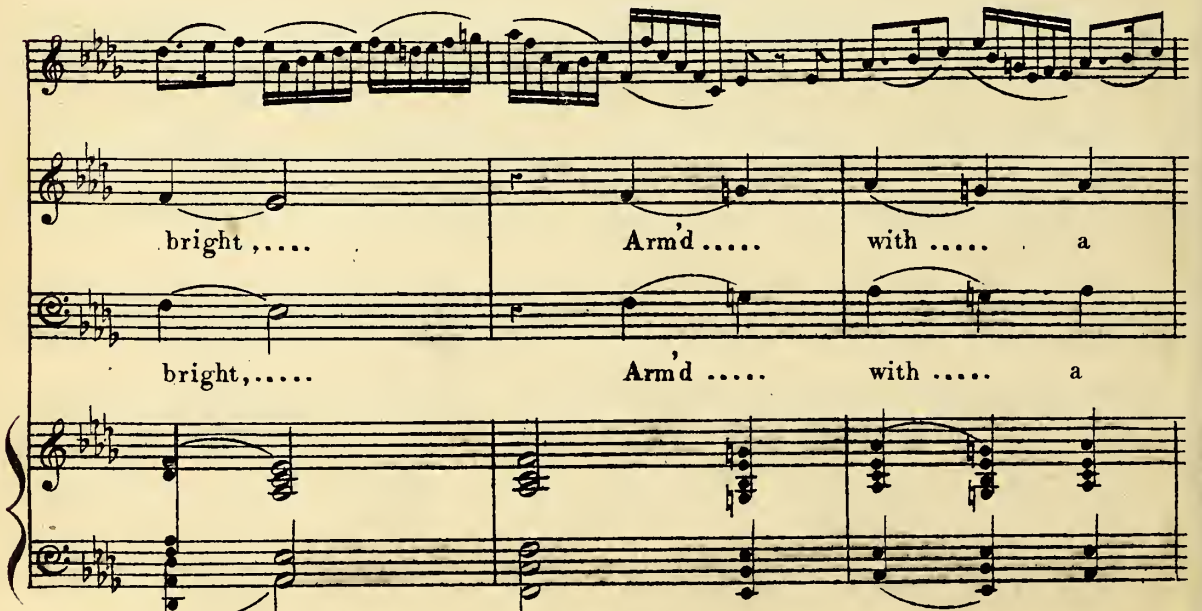
f cres

ff



(Hunold leads the Children across the Bridge)





sword of flame, – Rea -- dy to

sword of flame, – Rea -- dy to

guard thy faith..... ful flock .....

guard thy faith ..... ful flock .....

And..... put ..... foul fiends to

And ..... put ..... foul fiends to

(HUNOLD coming back across the Bridge)

O pi_ous choir! in can_ting tones, Keep on im_plor_ing

shame! Hum ..... bly thy mer ..... cy

shame! Hum ..... bly thy mer ..... cy

grace di_vine! Shall I my fell intent fore_go, Of vengeance? No!

we im ..... plore, ... Prais ..... ing thy

we im ..... plore, ... Prais ..... ing thy

(The Church-doors are thrown open)

ff

No! No! Be vengeance mine! ..... Through you my

name for e_ver ..... more .....

name for e_ver ..... more .....

p *cres*

Agitato.

dar.....ling I have lost, And, ere the pass_ing hour is

o'er, Ap.....pal...ling ven_geance shall be mine; Ne'er shall ye

(Hunold crosses the Bridge rapidly, and waves the pipe

see your chil_dren more! One last request now grant to

as if it were a magic wand. The people from the Church stand bewildered)

me; Then, pow'rs be_low, I come to ye! Let this last vengeance be mine

own! _ Break down, O Bridge! Break down! Break

Allegro.

ff

Woe !..... The Bridge! The

ff

Woe!..... The Bridge! The Stream !....

ff

Woe !..... The Bridge! The Children!

ff

Woe ..... The Stream !.... The

(The Bridge breaks down)

down .....

Allegro.

ff

Stream ! The children! save them! save them! O save them!

The children! save them! O save them!

O save them! the chil-------- dren! save them!

chil-dren! Save them! save them! save them! O save! .....

(The door in the Mountain opens. All look on, with speechless wonder, while the door closes behind the children and Hunold, who lures them through the door-way)

Ah! *pp*

Ah!

Ah! *pp*

them! Ah!.....

p *dolce* *dim*

pp

(Hunold's pipe is heard once more)

mf *pp*

CHORUS *ff*

piu mosso. Woe!....

ff

fff (Curtain falls rapidly) *rit*

Ped.

(End of the Opera)

10484) LONDON, PRINTED BY HUTCHINGS & ROMER AT THEIR WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE 10 & 11, LITTLE MARLB'ST.

OPERAS

PUBLISHED BY

HUTCHINGS & ROMER.

OCTAVO EDITIONS.

(FULL VOCAL SCORE.)

		PAPER COVER. s.	d.	IN CLOTH. s.	d.
Maritana	*Wallace*	5	0	7	6
(With English and Italian Words. The New Recitatives by Tito Mattei.)					
Lurline	*Wallace*	5	0	7	6
(With English and Italian Words.)					
The Rose of Castille	*Balfe*	5	0	7	6

FOLIO EDITIONS.

		£	s.	d.
Ali Babà	*Bottesini*	1	11	6
Blanche de Nevers	*Balfe*	1	1	0
Letty	*Balfe*	1	1	0
Lucia di Lammermoor	*Donizetti*	1	11	6
(With the original English Words.)				
Love's Triumph	*Wallace*	2	2	0
Lurline	*Wallace*	1	1	0
Maritana	*Wallace*	1	1	0
Puritan's Daughter	*Balfe*	2	2	0
Rival Beauties	*Randegger*	0	18	0
The Rose of Castille	*Balfe*	1	1	0

OPERAS ARRANGED FOR PIANOFORTE SOLO.

IN LIMP CLOTH.

			s.	d.
Adelia		Arranged by *Devaux*	6	0
Cenerentola	(Rossini)	„ *Rimbault*	6	0
Don Giovanni	(Mozart)	„ *Devaux*	6	0
Farinelli	(J. Barnètt)	„ *Devaux*	6	0
Gipsey's Warning	(Sir Julius Benedict)	„ *Devaux*	6	0
Il Barbiere di Seviglia	(Rossini)	„ *Devaux*	6	0
Le Nozze di Figaro	(Mozart)	„ *Devaux*	5	0
Lurline	(Wallace)	„ *Rimbault*	7	6
Martha	(Flotow)	„ *Rimbault*	5	0
Maritana	(Wallace)	„ *Rimbault*	5	0
Oberon	(Weber)	„ *Devaux*	6	0
Rose of Castille	(Balfe)	„ *Rimbault*	5	0

ALSO IN PAPER COVERS.

Lurline	1	0
Maritana	1	0
Rose of Castille	1	0

HUTCHINGS & ROMER,

9, CONDUIT STREET, REGENT STREET.

Wholesale Warehouse:

10 & 11, LITTLE MARLBOROUGH STREET, REGENT STREET, LONDON.